PART FIRST. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART FIRST.

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REED SPEAKS.

He Will Vote for Repeal of the Sherman Law,

But Says That Uncertainty Concerning the Action of Congress on Tariff Laws Is the Cause of the Financial Troubles.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The last day of the silver debate in the house began with a large attendance on the floor and in the galleries. The first speech was made by Mr. Clarke (dem Ala.) who spoke in support of the Wilson bill.

Mr. Clarke was followed by Mr. Reed, of Maine, who began to speak at 11:30.

In beginning his speech Mr. Reed confessed doubts of the wisdom of the house to deal satisfactorily with the question before it, but expressed his comfort at being able to fall back upon the well established belief in the wisdom of the decisions of congress. Crisis like the present, he said, were the inseparable accompaniments of all human progress, which is a series of upward starts and of falls of almost proportionate length. The former may be characterized in a word, "confidence;" the latter in another word, "distrust." These fluctuations occur almost simultaneously, always sympathetically, the world over, so closely is business allied by the telegraph and railroad. Because of the fact that the drain of gold from the United States since the passage of the Sherman law in 1890 carried out of the country an amount equal to the value of the purchase of silver under the law, people saw in it the cause of the loss of the gold, and distrust was engendered. A season of hoarding and depression set in and to-day the country is suffering all the calamities of a restricted circulation in the midst of an abundant supply of money.

"I do not undertake to raise any question as to whether the system of protection is a wise one or not. I do not undertake to dispute the proposition on the part of the democracy that protection is a tax, wicked and iniquitous. For the purpose of discussion, and for that purpose only, I am quite free to admit that protection is a fraud and that virtue resides only in a revenue tariff. But this remains, even if it be admitted the propositions of the democratic platform are righteous, the fact that the system upon which the manufacturers of this country have been regulated for thirty years are threatened with a total change. Whether that change is to be for the better or not, no man can know. What the democratic party purpose to do with the power which is in their hands, nobody can say. They do not know themselves, and hence they are not able to impart the knowledge to others. For my part, I do not expect the democratic party to be utterly bad. I do not believe they will be permitted to be so if they should so desire.

"But at the present moment, no man can know what will be the result of the action of this congress upon the manufacturies of this country.

"I can characterize, in a single phrase, the cause of the present condition of affairs. It is the undiscoverable uncertainty of the future of both the currency questions and the question of protection and revenue tariff.

"It will be seen from what I have said that I do not regard the Sherman act, as in itself alone, responsible for our present condition of affairs; that I believe that the cause of our present disaster underlies that; that the necessary stoppage of hundreds and thousands of mills all over this country is at the bottom of our disaster. Nevertheless, I do believe that the Sherman act and the accumulation of silver in the treasury was the earliest indicator of the disasters which were approaching and that it has played a part not entirely unfortunate in warning us that we can be saved from still further misfortune and doubt.

"I do not believe that the democratic congress, even influenced as it will be by the pressure on the part of the people of the United States, will so revise the tariff that the workingmen will be brought back even to the condition of the workingmen under the Walker tariff, but that there will be doubts and difficulties and reductions I have not the slightest doubt."

Passing then to the consideration of the question of repeal, Mr. Reed said that while he was in favor of it, he did not think it would be an immediate cause of a revival of the prosperity of the country. Nevertheless he would vote for repeal for two reasons. First, because, whether justly or not, the Sherman law is believed to be the cause of the unreasonable hoarding of currency throughout the country. In this connection Mr. Reed paid a compliment to the managers of banks generally, saying that in his judgment they were doing an estimable and a patriotic work and were the mainstay of the country against failure and sure disaster.

The second reason was that only by repeal could the nation hope to attract foreign capital, without which it were in vain to hope for an upward turn of the country's finances. "We can't put ourselves," he said, "in a position when the time for that upward turn comes to be able to command the capital of the world, which shall assist us on the path to the next period of prosperity and progress."

In conclusion Mr. Reed said: "What is the pathway of duty? The unconditional repeal? That will I hope give relief or not. If not, then we must try something else, and the sooner the better. It is a matter of deep regret to all considerate men that we have delayed so long. Men are today struggling almost to the last and praying for relief. The banks are strained almost to the point of breaking. It is such a pity that we had to waste so much time in this weary welter of talk.

INDUSTRIAL NEWS.

The National Tube Works Will Resume Operations.

The Benwood and Etna Mills Announce Their Determination to Start Up—Steel Works Close.

MCKEESPORT, Pa., Aug. 26.—The following notice was posted this morning on the entrance gates of the National Tube Works company, which employs from 7,000 to 8,000 men, when operating in full:

"Wednesday morning, August 30th, we shall start five welding furnaces in the Lapp mill until such time as additional furnaces in that mill as well as furnaces in the Butt mill, can be put in operation. The work will be divided in as fair proportion as practicable, with a view of giving all of our employes an equal share of employment."

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 26.—The Benwood and Etna mills and the Bellaire nail works, three of the biggest concerns in this vicinity, announce that they will resume in a few days. They will employ about 2,000 men.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 26.—The Edgar Thompson steel works at Bessemer closed down this morning. The works will be idle about six weeks during which time extensive repairs and improvements will be made. About 600 men are affected by the close. Six of the nine furnaces will continue in blast.

THE JURY ACQUITS

Sam'l o' Posen, Charged with Murdering a Policeman.

The End of a Long Murder Trial in Which Actor Curtis Has Spent a Fortune for His Defense.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 26.—M. B. Curtis, the well known actor, was acquitted yesterday by a jury on his third trial for the murder of Policeman Grant two years ago. The morning was devoted to concluding arguments. Just before noon the jury went out. Curtis was extremely nervous, pacing the courtroom, and this nervousness increased when the jury asked for lunch, as it was feared there would be a stubborn fight. In two hours, however they returned a verdict of not guilty. Mr. Curtis was greatly affected and warmly thanked the jurymen. They stood originally nine for acquittal, then eleven to one, and finally the stubborn man who wanted to convict was won over. The case has excited greater interest here than any criminal trial in many years because of the actor's popularity and the desperate efforts of the police to secure conviction. It was probably the sentiment against police activity in gathering evidence that saved Curtis from prison, as the case made out against him was very strong. On the first trial the jury disagreed, and the second was ended by the death of a juryman. Curtis has spent a fortune in his defense, his expenses not being less than $50,000.

AFTER A FIEND.

A Frenzied Mob Will Mete Out Speedy Justice.

William Eckenrode Assaults a Twelve-Year-Old Girl and Flees, Pursued by Citizens.

OLNEY, Ill., Aug. 26.—A mob is in pursuit of William Eckenrode, at Noble, Ill., a small village a few miles west of this place, and when the man is caught there is little doubt that he will be lynched. A soldiers' reunion was being held at Noble, and a large crowd was in attendance, among them being Eckenrode, who was keeping company with a twelve-year-old daughter of John Steffy, living four miles north of Noble. Eckenrode induced the girl to take a ride with him in a buggy. When they had reached a small piece of timber at the edge of the town Eckenrode jumped from the buggy, dragged the child after him and assaulted her. As soon as the crime was learned, a mob started in pursuit of Eckenrode who had fled. It is said that this is his second offense of this nature.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Cuts His Wife's Throat and Then His Own.

Out of Work, He Resorts to Rum, and Ends a Three Weeks' Debauch in Murder and Suicide.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 26.—A terrible double tragedy was enacted in North-east Baltimore early this morning. George E. Reed, a Belgian block paver, residing at 907 Spring Alley, cut his wife's throat from ear to ear and then drew the bloody razor across his own throat. The woman was dead when discovered lying in the gutter in front of her residence. Reed was still alive, but died at John Hopkins hospital shortly after. Reed was intoxicated. He had been out of work for three weeks and had been on a spree most of that time. Five children survive the couple.

[illegible] Wade, of [illegible], [illegible] of daily papers [illegible] South America. [illegible] by his nephew, John C. [illegible], who is business manager of the Sun Republic in that city.

COMMENDS LOYALTY.

"Conform Your Catholicism to the Spirit of Liberty."

Says Monsignor Satolli to the Cincinnati People Who Turned Out To Meet Him.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Aug. 26.—Mgr. Satolli, the papal delegate, accompanied by his private secretary, Rev. Hector Papi, arrived in this city at 8:15 a. m. He was met at the depot by a large delegation of prominent Catholics, headed by Archbishop Elder. In response to an address of welcome the papal delegate said: "I am very much gratified with the reception which has been accorded to me in Cincinnati. I am happy to note the kind sentiments which have inspired it and also to perceive the deep, underlying principle of loyalty to the Catholic faith which is manifested. I have been greatly pleased with the report of good work accomplished for the church in your community. I hope that all of you will strive to emulate their spirit of generosity which was manifested by the Americans when they made Italians fellow citizens, and I do exhort you to foster the sentiment of true loyalty to the institutions of America, and to conform your Catholicism to the spirit of liberty."

An impromptu procession then formed and the party escorted to the cathedral residence. At 9 o'clock pontifical high mass was celebrated by Mgr. Satolli at St. Peter's cathedral in the presence of a large audience. The new Italian church of the Sacred Heart of Jesus will be dedicated tomorrow with imposing ceremonies.

BURKE COCKRAN.

The Brilliant Tammany Congressman Speaks on the Silver Question.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—In his speech on the silver question today Mr. Cockran said the platform of the democratic party did not declare for free coinage of silver; that an attempt was made in the convention by a delegate from Colorado to commit the party upon that principle, but failed to secure ten votes on the floor of the convention in support of the proposition. We are told, said Mr. Cockran, by Colorado and Nevada that we are departing from the platform. If that is the case why did those states take to the woods in the election of 1892? It was because those states abandoned the declarations of the democratic platform that the gentleman from Colorado (Mr. Pence) who had so often unfurled his sials on the floor was added to them by the ship of house.

Mr. Cockran said that in regard to this question he stood upon the democratic platform with both feet and it was those who differed from him that were trying to push him off. "I took part in the deliberations of the democratic convention," said Mr. Cockran, "and I know with what emphasis the democratic party sits upon any person who attempts to interfere with it."

Mr. Cockran devoted himself to a historical resume of the financial situation and asserted that there was no instance in the history of civilization where gold and silver ever circulated side by side at any ratio. It was impossible that they should do so and he defied the gentleman from Massachusetts (Mr. Bland) to name an exception. The fluctuation of the value of the coins were sufficient to constantly drive out the dearer metal and this, said Mr. Cockran, was the inevitable result. France was compelled to import $800,000,000 of gold to maintain the parity to the silver which she had coined. That was what the United States would have to do if it was desired to maintain the parity of the silver we have coined.

The Aldrich report shows that never before in the history of the world did the laboring man of America receive so much in gold for his labor as at present, but the gentleman from Nebraska and the gentleman from Missouri propose by their plans to make the bankers of New York a present of $1,000,000 in settlement of accounts with their depositors and to deprive the laboring men of 15 per cent. of the value of his work.

He held that these periods of depression were without exception due to an extension, either of the currency of the country by legislation or of credit beyond the capacity of the business interests to support it. The operations of the Sherman law, he said, proved the truth of the statement: it had increased the volume of currency, and now the stringency was upon the country.

PROWLERS ABOUT.

A Young Lady Scares an Offensive Character From Her Window, on West Washington Street.

Jack, the Peeper, or Jack, the something else, was out on West Washington street last evening making himself very offensive. Just about dusk a strange man was [illegible] about the residence of [illegible] respectable people living on that street. The fellow went up to an open window where a young lady was standing and asked [illegible] brother had [illegible] [illegible] and the plucky young woman [illegible] upstairs [illegible].

Upon this the fellow disappeared [illegible] on the fence [illegible] the [illegible] proper [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] recently [illegible] and had considerable money.

GLOBE TROTTERS.

Two Sentinel Scribes Make a Trip of the Entire Car Lines,

Going Over the City's Electric System but Once and Walking the Intervening Distances—Our City Editor Wins the Contest.

There are eighteen miles of electric street railway operated by the Fort Wayne Electric Street Railway company. Two members of the news force of the Sentinel, City Editor F. W. Applegate and Marine Editor Frank DeHaven, disagreed as to how long it would take to ride over all the lines. It was decided to settle the dispute by a practical test. The proposition was as follows: Both men to start in opposite directions at the same time from the corner of Calhoun and Main streets, ride one way over each line and return to the starting point the first man returning to be the winner. In order to accomplish this and not double back on any one line it was necessary to walk nearly four miles. Both men were started by Transfer Agent Cal Hosler yesterday afternoon at exactly 3 o'clock and 37 minutes. One man went south on a Hanna street car and the other east on the Lewis street line. It was agreed that each contestant would be allowed the privilege of riding in any vehicle, provided he would be fortunate enough to secure one, but that no previous arrangement was to be made. Their experiences are related in the following:

HOW IT WAS WON.

I boarded Lewis street car No. 11, with Conductor E. Hickman and Motorman W. Parent in charge. The Lewis street is known to be a fast line and I reached Walton avenue at exactly 3:48, the run being made in 11 minutes. Leaving the car I walked south on Walton avenue. First person I met was Enock Cox, store keeper for the Pennsylvania railroad company, in this city. He had just crossed the Wabash track coming north. Was on his bicycle as usual.

"What in the world——"

"Hist, say nothing, I'm winning a bet. Take me down to the corner of Creighton avenue, wont you? I'll ride behind."

"Can't do it, my friend," he replied. "I'm out viewing the beauties of nature. Your collar's wilted. Good day."

In seven minutes I was at the corner of Creighton avenue. Arrived two minutes ahead of the Hanna street car. Asked a boy: "Say, kid, when is the next car due?"

"I haint no 'kid,'" he replied. Gentle hint not to speak disrespectfully to the American youth.

Car 57 came down the track. My competitor for honors was on board. He seemed astonished at my good time down Walton avenue. He struck out north and I watched him sadly, thinking what fools some people are for making a wager on a hot day. Boarded car at 3:57. Conductor James Andrews and Motorman Perry were in charge. Here I met my first delay.

The pilot of the car had worked loose on the down trip and the car could not proceed unless the pilot was fastened or taken off. I suggested many foolish things. Finally McKinley said, "Pull it off boys." I helped and the aggravation was soon lying in the ditch. Car started at 4:07, a few moments late.

I arrived at the corner of Calhoun and Main streets without delay and on time, 4:22, after a fast run. Caught belt line car No 75, south bound. Conductor Allerton and Motorman Al Brunson were in charge. Was delayed one minute at the railway crossing but arrived at corner of Jefferson street on Broadway after a twenty two minute run.

On the way north, after having reached Broadway, the car met two fractious horses. The motorman stopped his car until the horses had gotten past, something that every street car company in the United States will not do.

At the corner of Jefferson street I took foot passage, arriving at Garden street, where the short line stops, a half moment behind car No. 86. Motorman North in charge. I covered the distance on foot in four minutes. Left Garden street at 4:50 and arrived at Broadway at 4:53.

On Broadway met car No 77, north bound, in charge of Conductor Wyatt and Motorman Frank Scaute. Reached corner of Calhoun and Main streets in seven minutes.

Made direct connections with Bloomingdale car No 53 north bound on the Hanna street line. Transfer man Cal. Hosler said he thought I was ahead of my rival, and I felt encouraged. Our race had become interesting to the street car employes and many passengers were inquiring about the wager.

Left on Bloomingdale car in charge of Conductor C. Gephart and Motorman Wm. Whitman, at 5:03 and arrived at end of line in exactly four minutes.

Was compelled by previous agreement to walk to the end of the Main street line near Lindenwood cemetery. Started briskly west on Bluffton street and met my competitor near St. Marys' avenue. He had his coat off and was laboring hard. I remarked that I was [illegible].

He replied that I would be walked as before I reached the end of the Main street line. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Peter Schmuck [illegible] the [illegible] Cemetery [illegible] [illegible] showed me the way to the Muncie track. Asked [illegible] back to get a bicycle [illegible] and I rode the rest of the way. He refused. I made good time down the Muncie track to Main street and arrived at the Grand Rapids and Indiana crossing just in time to see a car coming east. This was a dreadful blow.

I had expected to catch this car at the turntable but my extreme hurry prevented me being there at two squares from the end of the line.

I arrived at the end of the Main street line at 5:45, exactly one half hour after I had left the end of the Bloomingdale line. Caught Main street car No. [illegible] in charge of Conductor J. S. Chapman and Motorman Joe Hosler at 5:50. This was my last car, as I had already ridden once over every other line in the city. Reached the east end of the Main street line near the Berghoff brewery at 6:10. Walked back to starting point, corner Calhoun and Main streets in nineteen minutes or twenty minutes ahead of my rival. Transferman G. W. Lebbing said I had made good time, riding over eighteen miles of street railway lines and walking four miles in two hours and fifty-three minutes.

B. W. A.

STORY OF THE VANQUISHED.

I think I must have been born under an unlucky star. Although the same under which Presidents Grant, Hayes and Garfield first saw the light of day—the star of the Buckeye state—it never seemed to shed any very great amount of luck around my career, as it did theirs, for misfortunes, such as I am now about to record, have ever been mine and, with the poet, I have oft been led to exclaim:

> Oh ever thus from childhood's hour,
> I've seen my fondest hopes decay,
> I never loved a tree or flower,
> But 'twas the first to fade away.

These words of Tom Moore in "Lalla Rookh" came forcibly to my mind last evening "after the races were over," after the contest was ended, and I found myself "second best" in a speed trial in which I didn't seem to have been "in it" at all—and now I'll tell you how it all came about.

When we parted at the corner of Calhoun and Main streets, I somehow felt that our city editor had the best of me in the contest. I was going it blind. I had no plans. I didn't know until I started which line I would take, and, Heaven knows, I hadn't any more idea than the man in the moon how, when I got to the end of the line, I was going to get to the end of another line, unless I did it by the use of my legs, and at that business I knew Mr. Applegate could beat me all hollow. My competitor, however, had his plans all carefully arranged. He had studied the map of the street car system thoroughly, had the motormen and the conductors all fixed, and when the "walking distances" came to be covered had things arranged "conveniently," and as a result he went through swimmingly, as his story given above shows. For this I give my credit. He won the race and won it fairly. However, I started out to make him earn his laurels, and I did it.

In leaving the corner of Calhoun and Main streets, the starting point, I chose the Hanna street line south. James Anderson was the conductor in charge and Perry McKinley the motorman. It was then 3:47 o'clock. We went flying up Calhoun street at a rapid rate, only stopping three times to take on passengers before we reached the south depot. Then came my unlucky star. We had to stop at the railroad crossing for a freight train to pass. I believe I never saw such a freight train in all my life. It seemed to me to be two miles long, but this was probably because I was in a hurry. But it finally passed, up went the gates and we crossed the Pittsburg and Wabash railroad tracks. At the corner of Hamilton street we had to wait on the switch three minutes for an east bound car, when we were again on the move, and, with the exception of several stops to let passengers on and off, reached the end of the line in fifteen minutes.

I had intended to cross over from here to the end of the Lewis street line and started to do so, but here came a lucky star for me. I hadn't gone a square before Mr. Borgeman's butcher wagon, with Fred Borse driving it, came up and I was soon setting in the seat beside him. His business called him over onto Glasgow avenue and so I changed my route and was driven by him to within a square of the east end of the Main street line, where I struck car No. 33, J. S. Chapman, conductor, and Joseph Hosher, motorman at 4:40 o'clock, and in twelve minutes, with nine stops, we were at the Calhoun and Main street crossing, in the center of the city, and at 4:57 at the west end of the line near the entrance to Lindenwood cemetery.

Here I got off to make my way, a mile or more, to the north end of the Hanna street line over in Bloomingdale. Conductor Chapman told me how best to reach my destination as I started off across the fields to get there, finally striking Runnion avenue. So far on my trip a lucky star, strange to say, had been with me and I had made good time. But now my trouble came. I shall never forget that walk through the country and the extreme out skirts of the city for, under the hot rays of the sun and with the dusty roads it was long and tiresome. I looked in vain for a vehicle on which to catch a ride but not a wagon or buggy, or carriage could be seen anywhere, and I was trudging along, wondering how in the world I was ever going to find my way, for I had never been in that part of the city before.

The result was I was soon lost. I stopped at a house to inquire the way and a dog got after me. At the next place an old lady was met, who declared she didn't know. I pushed on to Franklin avenue and here met a newsboy, Charley Kemmeyer, carrying papers, who told me I was way off, a half dozen squares, from my route. I reversed myself and finally got on to Holman street, where I met my rival globe trotter for the second time since we had started. He was puffing like an ox and wore a sort of "I'll get there" expression that, to my disappointed, chagrined mood, I didn't like, but I kept my upper lip and told him I was all right but the next moment I was all wrong and down in the mouth, for I saw him catch a farmer's wagon to ride the long distance I had just walked.

It was 5:21 o'clock when I reached Wells street, having been nearly an hour crossing over from the cemetery. A car on the Hanna street line had left just a moment before and I waited at Simonton's place for ten minutes for the next car, with Conductor C. S. Thompson and Motorman Patterson, making the trip to the Main street crossing in good time, where I caught Belt Line car No. 8, west, W. F. Allerton, conductor, and Al. Bronson, motorman, who were relieved at the Calhoun street railroad crossing by Conductor Hill and Motorman Nickerson. The trip around the Belt Line was completed, and at the transfer corner I took the Lewis street line at 6:12 o'clock on a car manned by Conductor L. A. Thrapp and Motorman Cramer, which reached the end of the line at 6:21.

With the exception of the West Jefferson street short line, I had been over the entire system of the company. How to make the short line, I didn't know. I knew our city editor had made it somehow, for one of the conductors told me. Consequently I knew the jig was up, that I was beaten, and I concluded to throw up the sponge. I sat down at the end of the Lewis street line to think of the lines of Tom Moore, which I quote above, waiting for the next car which landed me at the starting point, tired and disheartened, at 6:40 o'clock.

It is never too late to soliloquize on the causes of one's failure. I don't believe in crying over spilled milk, but I do think it is good for one to take a retrospect and bring up the blunders they have made. My first blunder was in pitting myself against such a wonderful globe trotter as our city editor has proven himself to me. My other blunder was in not having carefully studied my route before I started and the moral of this is: Always know what you are going to do and know how you are going to do it. I did not, hence my defeat.

F. D.

LOCAL NEWS.

There was no police court this morning.

Jacob Colter, of Arcola, is at the Randall today.

W. I. Grunhalgh, of Lafayette, is at the Randall today.

Miss Bessie Dunsford, of Brazil, Ind., is the guest of Clara Girard, 352 Hanna street.

Mrs. Henry Sommers arrived home yesterday from a visit among relatives in Ohio.

Gottlieb Niemann, the grocer, was taken suddenly ill at his store this morning.

Joseph Storm, the well known hardware man, has gone north on account of hay fever.

Humane Agent Schlaudroff has two children, one a boy of twelve and the other a girl of nine, who need homes.

Fred Schroder, of 226 John street who has been sick with typhoid malaria, is convalescent under the care of Dr. R. F. Lipes.

W. I. Coombs, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. W. V. Coombs, of 226 West Superior street, has returned to his home in Iowa.

The market square on Barr street was crowded this morning, more produce being offered for sale than any time in many months. Vehicles extended from Washington to Berry streets.

Gust Gocke returned this morning from a ten days' visit at the world's fair. Among the curiosities he brought with him was an alligator, a gift of one of the young ladies in the Dahomian village. It was captured on the western coast of Africa. Gust prizes it highly.

Mrs. Clarence Lloyd and son, of Chicago, are in the city visiting at the home of Mrs. Lloyd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kellogg, 55 Douglas avenue. Mrs. Lloyd was formerly Miss Ida Kellogg, one of Fort Wayne's sweetest singers and most popular ladies. She was always prominent in musical and church circles and has many friends here. It is probable that she will be induced to sing in some of our city churches before her return home.

Mrs. Jennie Ray Ormsby, who so successfully taught Elocution and Physical Culture in our city last winter, will be on her work here in a few weeks. Pupils will be cordially welcomed to her classes and anyone wishing to consult with her regarding the work can do so by addressing her at Bluffton, Ind. Mrs. Ormsby has been attending the normal session at Columbia College of Oratory at Chicago during the summer in order that she may bring to the work freshness of thought and vigor.

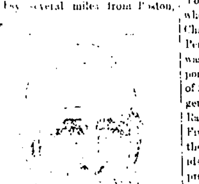
A crazy drunken man was arrested on Harrison street this morning and now lies in a cell at police station.

HON. J. K. EDGERTON.

Death Comes to a Distinguished Citizen of Fort Wayne.

While Sojourning Near Boston, Mass. —Sketch of His Brilliant and Eventful Career.

Word reached this city last evening of the demise of the Hon. Joseph K. Edgerton which occurred at the government post of Fort Warren, located in the bay several miles from Boston, Mass.



HON. J. K. EDGERTON.

His death was not entirely unexpected. For over a year he has been in failing health from a disease of the bladder, common to men of his advanced years. Some three weeks ago, accompanied by his wife, he went east to pay a visit to his daughter, Mrs. E. R. Morris, wife of Dr. E. R. Morris, government surgeon, stationed at Fort Warren. About ten days ago he became much worse and an eminent physician from Boston was summoned, who announced to the sorrowing family to entertain no hopes for recovery.

Death occurred at the hour of 11:30. At the bedside were his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Henry B. Rumsey and Mrs. Dr. Morris.

The tidings of the death of this well known and honored citizen of Fort Wayne were received in this city with many manifestations of genuine sorrow, for few men were better known in this city or northern Indiana, and none were more honored or more universally esteemed than Hon. J. K. Edgerton. Coming, as he did, to Fort Wayne in an early day, he was closely identified with our city's growth, and was ever a prominent figure in its history. Called to positions of trust and honor in the affairs of state, he was always true to principle and performed his duty in a fearless manner. A man of sterling honesty, lofty principles and unquestioned ability, his career was a successful one and he leaves a name and a fame of which his children and our city will always be proud.

Mr. Edgerton was always outspoken in his convictions on public questions of the day, and even during his latter years frequently discussed them through the newspapers, THE SENTINEL often having been honored with his productions. He was a clear, forcible and brilliant writer, as he was a speaker, and his articles were always read with interest.

The family who survive the deceased consists of a wife and the following children: Mrs. George Nelson, Piqua, Ohio; Mrs. Henry B. Rumsey, Fort Wayne, Mrs E. R. Morris, Fort Warren, Mass.; Mrs. William F. Martin, wife of Lieutenant Martin, of Jefferson Barracks, New Orleans, E. C. Edgerton, Miss Clara and C. W. Edgerton, also of this city. Mrs Martin arrived in Fort Wayne a few days ago. Deceased is a brother of Hon. A. P. Edgerton.

The funeral services will be held in this city at a date not yet determined upon.

SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

Joseph K. Edgerton was the third son of Bela and Phoebe Edgerton and was born at Virgennes, Vt., February 16 1819. He was educated at the common schools of his native state and at the age of sixteen entered the Plattsburg academy. Shortly afterwards he became a law student in the office of William Swetland, of Plattsburg, one of the leading lawyers of Northern New York. In 1835 Mr. Edgerton went to New York city and became a student in the office of Dudley Selden and James Morvat. In 1839 he was admitted to the bar of New York, and until 1844 practiced law in that city, being associated with George B. Kissam, under the firm name of Edgerton & Kissam. Mr. Edgerton was married in 1839 to Hannah Maria Spees of New York. In 1844, in the interest of a New York client, Mr. Edgerton visited the west and being favorably impressed with the country, he removed to Fort Wayne and established an office here in 1844, and the following year formed a partnership with ex-Governor Samuel Bigger, which terminated with the death of his partner in 1846. Mr. Edgerton soon established a profitable business as a land and collection agent, and from July, 1846, to July, 1851, was associated in practice with Chas. Chase. He was one of the first to interest him[self] in the progress of the Ohio and Indiana and Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, now the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago, and was elected director in 1851. In 1855 he succeeded Mr. Hanna as president of the company. During the critical period of the existence of these companies, Mr. Edgerton was prominent in their affairs, proposed the consolidation which was effected and the formation of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad company and negotiated the preliminary contract for that purpose and the final articles. He was the first president of the new company, and was appointed its receiver in 1859. From 1857 to 1862 he was also the company's legal adviser, and had offices in New York and Fort Wayne. In 1860, when the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road became a part of the great Pennsylvania system, Mr. Edgerton was defeated for director, though supported by 57,000 shares. At the death of Samuel Hanna, July, 1866, Mr. Edgerton became president of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad company. Five years later, upon the removal of the offices from this city to Grand Rapids, Mr. Edgerton retired from the presidency, being succeeded by William A. Howard. At the expiration of his railroad career Mr. Edgerton went to the Pacific coast and spent some months.

Mr. Edgerton's political career was also a notable one. Prior to 1860 he had been a whig and voted with that party up to 1853. In 1852 he was an independent candidate for the judge of the court of common pleas for the district of Allen and Adams counties, being defeated by Judge James W. Borden, the democratic nominee. In October, 1860, Mr. Edgerton made his first political speech in Indiana in favor of Stephen A. Douglas for president.

In August, 1862, Mr. Edgerton received the democratic nomination for congress in this district, and was elected by a majority of 436 over William Mitchell, although two years previous that gentleman had carried the district by a majority of 2000. He was renominated for congress in 1864, against Joseph H. Defrees, but was defeated.

Since engaging in railroad business, in 1855, Mr. Edgerton never fully resumed the practice of law, although continuing in active business.

In 1866 he established the Woodburn lumber and stave mills in the eastern part of Allen county, but the mills were burned in 1867, involving heavy loss. In 1871 he aided in establishing the Fort Wayne Steel Plow works and in 1875 became sole owner of the same. In 1878 Mr. Edgerton was made president of the board of trustees of the Fort Wayne Medical college and was the author of the law to provide means for obtaining subjects for scientific dissection. For many years Mr. Edgerton was a member of the vestery of Trinity Episcopal church.

ENJOY LABOR DAY.

Accompany the Trades and Labor Council to Rome City.

The Trades and Labor council has decided to celebrate Labor Day by running an excursion to Rome City. It was hoped to celebrate at home, but investigation developed that owing to hard times business men didn't feel justified in contributing toward expenses (which amounted to from $500 to $1,000) as they have so liberally done in the past. The council accepted an invitation to go to Logansport, but a satisfactory railway rate could not be arranged, and the excursion to that city was abandoned. Many laboring men favored an excursion to Rome City and the council recognizing that many workingmen would enjoy a day with their families and sweet hearts away from the tumults of the city in the confines of a beautiful grove and on the basin of a pretty lake decided to go to Rome City. No intoxicating drinks will be sold on the train nor on the grounds, and everybody who is desirous of enjoying a day of rest, fun or recreation is invited to accompany the Trades and Labor council Monday, September 4th, (Labor day) to Sylvan lake. An excellent orchestra will furnish music for those desiring to dance. Tickets can be secured from any member of the council, $1.00 the round trip, train leaves south depot a 8 a. m.

C. L. DRUMMOND, President.

HENRY KOCH, Secretary.

LOCAL NEWS.

C. C. Miller is visiting in Elida, Ohio.

Miss Anna Dugan, of 50 Chicago street has returned home from Ohio.

August, the three-weeks'-old child of Mr. and Mrs August Wissel, of Wayne Trace, died last night of spasms, and will be buried tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, from the house, Rev. Sauer officiating.

At 2 o'clock this morning a wreck occurred on the Pennsylvania railroad at Delphos, Ohio, which cost the company several thousand dollars. A freight train broke in two and smashed together. Four cars loaded with bridge iron were demolished.

Attend the Special Sale of Wash Dress Fabrics at the Bee Hive Dry Goods House next week. The Cut Sale includes all styles of Wash Goods, and at discount less than cost.

M. FRANK & CO.

The Fall Term at International Business College begins on Monday, September 4—day and evening sessions. Office open evenings. Make arrangements now.

T. L. STAPLES, Pres.

Mrs Henry Semers and daughters, Edna and Nora, and son, George, after a month's visit with relatives and friends at Glandorf, returned home last evening.

Free concert, Williams' Grove, tomorrow.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN on Real Estate at low rates. Money in Banks to loan on collaterals. Money to loan on personal property. Notes discounted. Real estate bought and sold. Rents collected. Insurance written. Conveyancing done. Abstracts of title made. Taxes paid. Deeds executed. Mortgages released. Notary Public always in office. Office in Room 4, Wentworth Block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY of Kosciusko county, Indiana, has for sale 10,000 acres of land in Lake, Kosciusko and Whitley counties, Indiana, which it will sell in tracts to suit purchasers, on easy terms. Will also trade for property in Fort Wayne. Will take stock in the Company in exchange for land. Apply to Mr. George M. Pavey, or Gen. Geo. W. Cass, Secretary, Fort Wayne, Ind. Parties who have land to trade will find it to their advantage to call on us.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
Stop Paying Rent! Own Your Home!
If you want to own a home,
Or to sell or exchange property,
Or to help your neighbors to do so,
Call on the
Allen Co Loan & Savings Association,
Rooms 6 and 7 Wentworth Block, and know your plan explained. Shares 10 cents per week. Terms for sale by subscription to be taken by myself.
T. C. Rockhill, Sec'y. Ira Walter, Pres.

Pennsylvania Lines.
Trains leave and arrive at
FORT WAYNE
as follows:

	Leave	Arrive
Vandalia Express, daily	3:05 am	11:30 pm
New York and Washington Express, daily	3:05 am	11:30 pm
Toledo and Columbus Express, daily	3:05 am	11:30 pm
Chicago Express, daily	10:50 am	10:20 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago Express, daily	10:50 am	10:20 pm
Cincinnati Express, daily	10:50 am	10:20 pm
New York and Washington Express, daily	10:50 am	10:20 pm
Cincinnati Fast Express, daily	12:10 am	10:20 pm
New York and Washington Express, daily	2:15 am	4:20 pm
Pittsburgh Express, daily	4:45 am	4:20 pm
Warsaw and Pittsburgh Express, daily	4:45 am	4:20 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago Express, daily	4:45 am	4:20 pm
Pittsburgh and Cincinnati Express, daily	4:45 am	4:20 pm
Pittsburgh Fast Express, daily	4:45 am	4:20 pm
New York and Washington Express, daily	4:45 am	4:20 pm
Pittsburgh Express, daily	8:55 am	8:30 pm
New York and Washington Express, daily	8:55 am	8:30 pm
Richmond Accommodation, daily except Sunday	10:40 am	8:30 pm
Valparaiso Accommodation, daily except Sunday	10:40 am	8:30 pm

THE WABASH LINE—Trains Carrying Passengers Leave and Arrive at
FORT WAYNE,
Schedule of May 4, 1873.

	Leave	Arrive
New York and Boston Limited, daily	1:50 am	9:40 pm
Toledo Express, except Sunday	12:30 pm	8:00 pm
Atlantic Express, daily	4:50 pm	10:40 am
Local Freight	8:00 am	6:00 pm
WEST.	DEPART.	ARRIVE.
Chicago Express	2:40 am	9:25 pm
Chicago Mail	10:55 am	7:00 pm
Western Express	4:40 pm	1:30 am
Local Freight	6:00 pm	5:00 am

All trains run daily except local freights, which run daily except Sunday. Baggage checked through to destination. Sleeping cars for Detroit, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Superior dining cars. Through tickets to all points east and west and baggage checked to destination.
R. D. Hunter, Gen. Pass Agt., Cleve., O.
W. R. Compton,
Pass. & Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.
M. J. Buell, City Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.

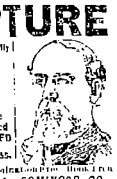
GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
GOING NORTH.

For Grand Rapids and Mackinaw	Lv. 4:15 pm
	Lv. 8:05 am
For Grand Rapids	Lv. 2:35 pm
From Richmond	Ar. 5:00 pm
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv. 5:45 am
	Lv. 1:05 pm
	Ar. 5:30 pm
From Grand Rapids	Ar. 12:10 pm
Daily. Leaves Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.	

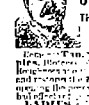
NICKEL PLATE.
The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

EAST.	Arr	Dep.
N. Y. & Boston Express	10:40 am	10:50 am
Cleveland Mail	10:00 pm	10:10 pm
Atlantic Express	1:00 am	1:10 am
Local Freight	6:00 am	6:15 am
WEST.	Arr.	Dep.
Chicago Express	2:40 am	2:50 am
Chicago Mail	10:55 am	11:05 am
Western Express	4:40 pm	4:50 pm
Local Freight	6:00 pm	6:30 pm

All trains run daily except local freights, which run daily except Sunday. Baggage checked through to destination. Sleeping cars for Buffalo, Cleveland, New York and Boston. Superior dining cars. Through tickets to all points east and west and baggage checked to destination.
R. D. Hunter, Gen. Pass Agt., Cleve., O.
W. R. Compton,
Pass. & Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.
M. J. Buell, City Ticket Agt., Fort Wayne.

RUPTURE
CURED Permanently Quickly,

No Pain
No Cutting
No Operation
No Blood Drawn
No Loss of Time
No Names Published
NO PAY DEMANDED
40 Years of Success.
Call or write. Examination Free. Book on Rupture sent free.
THE DR. J. A. COMINGOR CO.,
White Bank Building, Fort Wayne, Ind.
N. B.—Dr. Comingor, late Surgeon in charge of the Medical Staff of Colliers and Surgeons on duty in United States Army, Prof. of Surgery in the Medical College of Indiana, and Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons and Surgeon General of the State of Indiana. 0-6


None Such CONDENSER Mince Meat
Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—and insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.
MERRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.


JOHNSON'S ORIENTAL SOAP
THE GREAT SKIN CURE AND FACE BEAUTIFIER
Manufactured by Cu. [illegible]
Beware of Base Imitations, Such as Pimples, Blotches, Freckles, Pimples, Blackheads, Flesh Worms, Moth Patches, Sunburn, Tan, Redness of the Nose, and especially DEATH TO CANCER, which will be sent free by mail to any address. Sold by druggists.
CAUTION. Be sure you get the original Soap—Johnson's Oriental. Genuine has the above Trade Mark on the wrapper. Sold by druggists. Price 50 cents per cake. Liberal discount to the trade. Depot, 37 Bond street, New York. Sold in Fort Wayne by Bruns & Pettigrew, Druggists and Sole Agents, 84 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

G. W. BRUNS & CO.
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Gas Engine and Power Co. and Chicago Meter Co.
13 CALHOUN STREET.

Fort Wayne Sentinel
BY E. A. & H. HAMILTA.
SATURDAY, AUG. 2, 1884

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



...ous week from next Monday in...dress will be dispersed again. There will be another prize fight at Raleigh.

THE HEADACHE nation fever seems to have died out completely. All the country needed was time to do a little thinking.

FROM the size of a twenty four to one silver dollar, if a man wanted to throw money around loose it wouldn't be likely to go very far.

THIS is the last day of the silver debate in the house. Ex-Speaker Reed delivered a brilliant speech today which THE SENTINEL publishes in its telegraph columns.

IN his speech urging repeal of the Sherman law, Senator Hill declared the financial disturbance was caused by three things: inflation, an attempt to demonetize silver, and the silver purchase law.

PROF. TURNER, who spoke at the dedication of the A. M. E church in the city last Sunday, declares the negro has nothing to hope for by remaining in America, and urges him to emigrate.

TEXAS sell queer whisky down in Anderson. The other day a farmer of Madison county, after visiting that city went home through a heavy rain storm, and declares he found a two foot alligator, which had rained down, crawling about in the middle of his corn field.

MR. A. T. MANNING, of Indianapolis, who was one of the delegates to the convention of the Negro Democratic league, has been warmly indorsed by his race, as well as leading Indiana democrats, for the position of minister to Liberia, and it is thought he will receive the appointment.

A MASS meeting of citizens in the interests of democratism was held last night at Richmond. Christian Fetta was chairman, and Benj Morris headed the committee on resolutions, which recommended that Congress shall redeem the pledges made to the American people by all the parties during the last campaign, fully restoring the bimetallic monetary system as it was before 1873, and holding that inasmuch as the interest of the people of Indiana are on the side of bimetallism, we will not tolerate the betrayal of that interest in the halls of congress by any party nor by our senators or representatives but shall hold each party member or representative, to a strict accountability for such betrayal."

The Presidential Succession.

The reports respecting the ill health of President Cleveland, whether true or false, or exaggerations of the truth, set people to thinking about what we have become accustomed to call "the succession," a matter that has been a subject of anxious discussion at intervals since the establishment of the federal government.

In speaking upon the subject the Kansas City Times says: "In the election of a president of the United States the people, or a majority of them, do more than choose a particular person as chief executive; they choose an agent who is to carry out a certain political policy for the term of four years. The maintenance of the principle, it will be seen, is the important thing and the people should be secured in the fulfillment of their desire. Under our present system, the people may be thwarted in this by the president's death, during his term of office, and the succession of a vice president who may reverse the president's policy, or who may be incapable of carrying it out.

"Would it not be better if the danger were arrested and a great disappointment made impossible by leaving the president free to appoint his possible successor in the person of the secretary of state? In this way two things would almost invariably happen. The new president would be a man of experience and ability, known to the country and the confidant and adviser of his predecessor and the heir of his political opinions. If this rule had prevailed in 1865 William H. Seward would have succeeded Abraham Lincoln

"But the person of the particular man should exist unknown for four years seems to have been the death of our belief when they chose the president which gave the presidency to the person having the highest number of electoral votes and the vice presidency to the person having the next highest number, a plan which imposed in every case a majority president and a minority vice president. The rule which prevailed at the last election would have made Mr Cleveland president and Mr Hendricks vice president, as nearly changed and, as everybody knows, with good reason set the very opposite. I repeat we hoped to avoid by the change less usage than is open to us in the country.

"Since a president is rarely a man whom the people would choose as president if he is not commended in better than any other man with a hope that by the time president he might be in his grave or incapacitated for duty. His nomination is a secondary affair and he is more frequently than not a man who could not be elected president by the people."

THE GOSPEL CALL.

The City Pastors Invite You to the Sunday Service.

Where and When the Different Churches Will Hold Religious Devotions Tomorrow.

Third Presbyterian church, the pastor will preach at 10:30 a m. Nozvelty in the service.

REV G S Bush, of Louisville, Ky., will preach at 10:30 a m and evening at the Tabernacle for the People.

Railroad department Y M C A—Bible study at 3 p m. Men meeting at 4 p m. Leader I Thompson is dead.

U P church in South Edgerton—Usual services. Preaching services 1 p m Sabbath school at 2:30 p m. All urged to be present.

Trinity English Lutheran church, corner Wayne and Hanna streets—Sunday school at 9:30, morning service 10:45, young people's meeting at 7:45.

Dr C E Stubbins will preach tomorrow morning at the U B church at 10:45, and in the evening at 7:45 by James Truth at. Sunday school at 9:30 a m.

Pastor Autumn will be pleased to meet strangers and the friends and members of the Grace Reformed church at the services tomorrow at 10:30 a m and 8 p m.

Plymouth Congregational church—Services in the synagogue at 10:30 a m, when the pastor, Rev. J S Anable will preach upon "The Gospel Net." A welcome for all.

Rev. J S Anable will preach in the South Congregational church at 7:45 p m, Christian Endeavor at 7, and Sunday school in the morning at 9 o'clock. Come!

Berry street M E church—Class at 8:30 a m. Preaching by the pastor, M S Markle, at 10:30 a m and 8 p m. Sunday school at 2:30 p m. Epworth league at 7 p m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

At the Second Presbyterian church Rev J. E. Leeper will preach at 10:30 a m subject "The Fool's Mistake." "The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God." Sunday school at 12 m. Y P S C E, 6:15 p m.

Wayne street M E church extends to all a hearty welcome to all the services. Preaching by the pastor, G N Eldridge, at 10:30 a m and 8 p m. Class at 9:30 a m. Sunday school at 2:15 p m. Epworth League at 7 p m.

On account of repairing now being done in the church house, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets, the church will hold all the regular services in the town hall in South Wayne. The pastor, J. V. Updike, is home again.

Rev G N. Eldridge, of the Wayne street M E church, will be the principal speaker at the outdoor meeting of the city department of the Y M C A, at the east side of the court house, on Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited.

Central Christian church between Wayne and Washington streets on Harrison street.—Services at 10:30 a m and 7:30 p m, by Rev. Bartlett of Ohio. Mr. Thomasson, of Ohio, will render some select solos during the services Sunday school at 9:30 a m.

Services at Trinity M E church Case and Fourth streets, at 10:30 and 7:45 Morning theme, "Compound Miracle." Evening theme, "Christ's Seven Sayings on the Cross." Sunday school at 2:30. Come and worship with us. Everybody welcome. J B Allerman, pastor.

Services at St. Paul's M E. church tomorrow at the usual hours. Sermon by the pastor at the morning hour. Topic: "The Battlefield." In the evening Rev. Graves will preach. Class at 9 a m. Sunday school at 2 p m. Epworth League prayer service at 7:30 p m. All are cordially invited.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, corner West Washington and Fulton streets. Regular service sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor on "The Gospel of the Thirteenth Sunday After Trinity." Sunday school at 2:30 p m. Strangers welcome at all services. New scholars may enter at any time and receive a thorough course of instruction in the Lutheran catechism. An important business meeting will be held at 4 p m. All voting members are requested to be present. No services next sunday.

CHURCHES AT ROCHESTER.

St Joseph's chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital) the Rev Thomas Downing C S S, chaplain—Services at 8 a m and 10 a m.

St Peter and St Germain, Rev Deward and Wayne streets, Rev. A Messman, pastor—Service at 7 and 10 a m, and 4 p m. Sunday school at 2 p m.

St Patrick church, DeWald and Harrison sts, the Rev Joseph P Deininger pastor. Services at 8 and 10 a m, vespers 3 p m; Sunday school, 2 p m.

St Paul's church (German), Griffith and West Washington streets, the Rev Edward Koenig rector the Rev Miller assistant—Services at 10 a m and 2:30 p m, Sunday school at 2 p m.

St Mary's church (German), corner Lafayette and Jefferson streets, the Rev John H. Oechtering, pastor, the Rev. Rudolph Denk, assistant—Services at 8 a m and 10 a m, and 4 p m. Sunday school at 3 p m.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception Catholic—Rev the Very Rev Joseph H Braunner, V G, the Rev J. R Quinlan, the Rev William J Quinlan and the Rev Charles B Considine—Services at 5, 7, 8, 9 and 10:30 a m, vespers and benediction 3:30 p m, vespers 4 p m. Sunday school 1:30 p m.

COMMON COUNCIL.

Report of the Proceedings of Tuesday Evening.

Bids Received for Grading Masterson Street, Fletcher Avenue, and Various Side-walks.

[illegible]



THE room blazed with light, the air was heavy with perfume, the orchestra beat out its score of flowers, softly droned the summer strains of a stately minuet.

"Ah dean, my friend," returned the marquise sadly, "dissection is not, as you say, silence only. To dissection is to gratification of self, so one either in every emergence, no matter how terrible that carries it even, always one stops, to the point of her own. Which's why I assert that really discreet men do not live in this fin de siècle. Listen I've a story to tell you, profit by it if you can.

"You have heard people talk of Colonel Robert de Gedres, of his tall form, his handsome face, his undoubtable bravery and unswerving loyalty—"

"And between whom and yourself, if I mistake not, marquise," Jean interrupted, "there was talk of marriage till that unfortunate duel between your brother and your cousin Rochevrie created an impassable barrier between the famil y."

Mme de Legerelle hesitated.

"Come, I'm curious, impelled by Rochevrie's assistance and his generosity, I was somewhat of a beau that time, though I never came to remember much less to assert it, but that I stop me. I decided from the first moment I stood in the green house door. Softer by, too, but the words left his lips, when she feverishly seized his arm. 'Hear me!' she cried out in her illness, 'by heaven I love you!' Now, popular was inconsolably Robert de Gedres.

"One evening, after a little impromptu ball Wilhelmine, the colonel, had danced a great deal with Mme. de Lucenay, and she, after bidding Le guessy adieu, had returned to her chamber to prepare for bed, she was astonished and startled both when the door hesitantly entered, clad in shooting garb and gaiters, and with shotgun swung over his shoulder.

"'Go to wolves, my dear,' he said. 'Two wolves just reported that all summer long have been eating up my lambs and goats, and for which I am ordered here have to-night land and baited a trap. Sleep well, don't worry or look for me before morning I'm late as it is, you know.'

"And with a hasty kiss upon his wife's brow to call it so the grande, arrayed like his master and hat in hand awaiting his pleasure, the door banged to again and M. de Lucenay, all haste and excitement, was off on his hunt.

"The hour was stilling. Mme de Lucenay threw off her ball dress, slipped into a loose white gown and passed to the balcony to look at the night and breathe the air which before going to bed. No breath of breeze, however, stirred the leaves, motionless and sad, and no sound rose from the plain and wood below but the dull, droning hum of nocturnal insects.

"Still heated and excited from the exertion of the evening and disinclined to sleep if recurred to Mme. de Lucenay possible that a walk in the garden, in the midst of the flowers and in the clear light of the moon would perhaps refresh and soothe her overstrained nerves.

"To reach the garden you traversed a broad conservatory opening directly into the salle-a-manger, itself separated from the salon by a wide arch draped with a heavy portiere and arranged that when space demanded it, as on this evening, the three chambers could be thrown into one.

"Mme. had occasion of detail! You know the house then, marquise? Je m'again interrupted with a slightly significant smile.

"Certainly, calmly returned Mme de Legerelle. 'I have been there often and recall it precisely. But interrupt me no more, please, mon ami, you embroil my memories.'

And the marquise resumed her story.

"Mme. Lucenay," said she, "opened the heavy iron-bound door of the greenhouse and passed into the salon of a broad alley of chestnut trees that wound the house and shaded the terrace in front of it.

"She had scarcely taken a dozen steps, however, when she stopped, shrinking convulsively. A low, angry voice seemed to reach her ears. She turned; Robert de Gedres stood before her.

"'You!' cried she, stupefied, 'and at such an hour! What brings you here, then?'

"'Love pure,' responded he in sharp, quick accents that told how deeply he was moved. 'Oh, do not turn away from me, Wilhelmine, for I have no witness that you have ever loved me. On hearing you had wedded another than myself I swore to forget you, to tear you from my heart, but I have not been able to do it. I have struggled against it, but in vain. I love you, Wilhelmine, as I have never loved before, and you must be mine!'

"'Mine, Robert, mine!' cried she, in a smothered voice. 'Oh, madman that you are, Robert, you have ruined us both!'

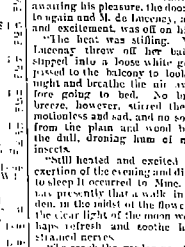
"'No,' said he briefly. He will enter the salon steps. I shall have time—'

"'Yes, yes, perhaps, but go, go quickly, I beseech you!' Mme. de Lucenay returned wildly.

"And pushing him toward the still open portiere they drew the bonquets covered woman him and staggered back through the salle-a-manger. It was time. M. de Lucenay was entering the salon.

"Naturally, at sight of his wife, all pale and trembling, too, he stopped aghast. She explained hastily as well as she could. She was overwarm and coming down for a little air, his step had startled her somewhat; nothing serious, it would soon pass.

"'But you, Armand, what means this speedy return?'


"'YOU HAVE RUINED US BOTH!'

"The fault of those cursed wolves!' said he; there was no drive at all; they were in the lair of their own accord when Renaud and I arrived. We killed them at once without a second shot even. But you were going for air, you say, dearest, come, take my arm and there we'll go out together for a little while.'

"Willingly," began his wife, then stopped short and sank half swooning into a rustic bench near.

"The moon, blazing suddenly from the clouds that covered it had shown her plainly through the greenhouse door, an instant sighted up the pale, anxious face of Robert de Gedres. One instant visible, the next moment lost in the night, as again the moon was veiled by the clouds.

"Behold what had happened.

"At the moment when Mme. de Lucenay, terrified by the Stanton and the coming of her husband, pushed to the heavy, iron-bound door of the conservatory upon the colonel, she had closed Robert de Gedres, and exactly that she had caught between it and the frame the index finger of M de Gedres' right hand.

"At that moment M. de Lucenay entered the salon. In spite of his agony, Robert de Gedres had strength enough to restrain a cry, enough subduing a sublime love to let a moment make it seem as if he must swoon outright. As soon as he could, for the pain and faintness, he sought to extricate his hand and retire as he had come.

"But, alas! a crueler pang still warned him that he was not free to go; that the iron mountings of the door sang still to a step of flesh to his broken finger and held him a prisoner.

"Again, at the same moment, the rapid voice of M. de Lucenay, proposing and had his wife to the garden, reached him through the glasses, and by the dim light burning in the salon bracket he saw him extend his arm and saw his wife refuse to accept it.

"In one blinding flash all the consequences of his mad act were seared upon his brain, all the drama that was going to pass, the horrible scandal, the right to pistol and duel that he had would demand for a fancied outrage; and thus woman, this irreproachable wife whom with all his soul he loved in spite of the barriers between them, would be ruthlessly, scandalized, possibly killed through him, who would willingly have died to save her.

"'To save her! Ah, a thought had struck him—he could, he would save her!'

"Trembling feverishly in his pocket, he drew out his knife, opened it with his teeth, and with one, swift, unhesitating cut, the crushed bone and flesh were through and Robert de Gedres, the bleeding stump wrapped in his handkerchief, disappeared in the night.

"Next morning, at roll call, instead of the colonel, a messenger arrived from the doctor, bringing the intelligence that M. de Gedres had grievously wounded himself by accidentally discharging his revolver and had gone, by his orders, to recover from the accident at his country seat of Soupe Solange."

Mme de Logerolles stopped. Jean wiped his moist brow.

"Sounds, marquise," cried he, drawing a long breath to relieve the tension of his feelings, "thats a creepy story for a winter's night. You can say that it was so discreet, how did you come to know solely the end all the peripatetics of this adventure?"

The marquise stood up briskly and spiritedly.

"Jean, my friend," said she, "the confidence and my story here are ended. Ponit by it, be its contrast no more. Come and accept all, as the fine salons never let thy fingers be rapped by the door."

JUST IN JEST.

"Well," said the philosophic fisherman, as he drew his line out of the water, "I lost the fish, but I suppose I am entitled to a re-bait."

"How did you find out that he was a clergyman with his first congregation?" "Merely by the fact seven pairs of embroidered slippers and five headrests, to the cook stove."

Grand Army Day.

At the World's Fair in September 9th. Go on Nickel Plate Road's Excursion of August 31st. 2t&S9

"Oh, dear!" sighed the girl who was getting ready to go away for the summer, "I've locked my trunk up and sent it to the depot. And I forgot to put my bathing suit in it!" "Never mind," replied her loving brother, "there's a stamped envelope."

Always the Best.

The popular World's Fair Excursion via the Nickel Plate road. Another August 31st. 2t&S9

"It was too bad he had to die, the sigh, poor fellow." "Poor fellow! Why, you are just the man to have helped me to killed a man in cold blood." "Certainly, without any other I was about to say that I was preparing to put an Uncle Tom's Cabin company on the road."

The Picture That Was "Skied."

Several years ago, a London Hebrew, Abraham Solomon, painted a stirring picture "Waiting for the Verdict," which was exhibited at the royal academy. The artist, not being a royal academician, entitled it Annex R A to his name, had his picture "skied." All the pictures contributed by that august fraternity were in detail, hung on the line. Thomas Landseer was in ecstasies as he beheld the thrilling scene depicted on canvas, and exclaimed, "Here is Solomon in all his glory, but not R. A. I'd like one of these."

Especially low rates to the World's Fair, August 31st via Nickel Plate road. 2t&S9

Both Hamilton and Muscatine were in a state of jubilee last night on the occasion of the Democratic Party and its parade in the latter city. With a glass of lager he momentarily broken its fetters and he rattled and beg the name and blood three times.

Stanton's Pontos are the best.

Alcoholic wounds.

Alcoholic insanity is now a common in Pottawattamie, as fifteen years ago, and the number of persons placed under restraint on account of it has increased twenty-five per cent in the last three years.

One Fare Excursion to Chicago via Nickel Plate road, August 31st. 2t&S9

A COMPOSED BRIDE.

This One Certainly Beats the Record Up to Date.

The phrase "a blushing bride" has come to be a mere figurative expression totally inapplicable to the serene self-possessed young woman who forms the center of attraction at the modern fashionable wedding. Her grandmother, in order to behave becomingly, cultivated the utmost possible shyness of demeanor, but a couple of generations have changed all that, and the modern bride exhibits a placid composure that would have been frowned upon unmercifully a half century ago.

At a recent wedding in Washington the bride showed more than the usual lack of trepidation. The church was filled with a brilliant company, and from the moment of her entrance she knew herself to be the cynosure of every eye, but she went through the ceremony as if being married were an every day occurrence, to be regarded with indifference, if not with positive distain. The climax was reached when leaning on her husband's arm she passed through the doorway leading to the vestibule. Just inside the door stood a group of friends—young women who had arrived too late to be accommodated with seats beyond the ribbon. Pausing on the threshold, knowing full well that every eye in the church was bent upon her, the bride deliberately leaned toward her friends and whispered loud enough to be heard by the bystanders "I'll chaperon you girls next season."

YOUR WIFE WILL BE PLEASED.
When you tell her that you have ordered THE FORT WAYNE EVENING SENTINEL left at your door every evening. . . . .
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WHY
Because she knows that it is the best newspaper in Fort Wayne, and besides she is sure that in it she will never find anything that would be objectionable for the whole family to read.

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Cashier—John Wolfe, Jr.
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J. H. BASS, President.
LEW. H. HARTMAN, Cashier.

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PART SECOND. 8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS. PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1893. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

OFF POLITICAL YEAR

YET THERE WILL BE VERY HOT FIGHTS.

Only Thirteen of the Forty-Four States Have Elections in November—Iowa, Virginia and Kentucky Alone Will Elect United States Senators.



OUT OF THE forty-four states in the commonly thirteen will hold state elections: Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Missouri, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Virginia, and Wisconsin all Nov. 7. Iowa, Massachusetts, Ohio, Wisconsin, and Virginia alone will elect full tickets. New York elects both branches of the legislature and all the state officers with except on of governor, and also delegates to the constitutional convention. The other remaining eight states will choose judges or legislatures. Only three of those legislatures will elect United States senators—Iowa, a successor to James F. Wilson; Kentucky, a successor to William Lindsay, and Virginia, a successor to Eppa Hunton, appointed to fill out the unexpired term left vacant by the death of Senator Barbour. The offices to be filled in these thirteen states, the terms of service, and the names of the present incumbents are as follows:

Iowa—A governor (term two years), to succeed Horace Boies (dem.); a lieutenant governor (term two years), to succeed S. W. Bestow (dem.); a judge of the Supreme court (term six years), to succeed G. S. Robinson (rep.); a railroad commissioner (term three years), to succeed J. W. Luke (rep.), a superintendent of public instruction (term two years), to succeed J. B. Knoepfler (dem.), a legislature which will elect a United States senator to succeed James F. Williamson (rep.).

Kentucky—A legislature which will elect a United States senator to succeed William Lindsay (dem.), elected to serve out the unexpired term of Mr. Carlisle, resigned; all county offices.

Maryland—A legislature, five judges, all to fill vacancies, including two members of the court of appeals.

Massachusetts—A governor (term one year), to succeed William E. Russell (dem.); a lieutenant governor (term one year), to succeed Roger Wolcott (rep.); a secretary of the commonwealth (term one year), to succeed



GOV. W. E. RUSSELL.

William M. Olin (rep.); a treasurer and receiver general (term one year), to succeed G. A. Marden (rep.); an auditor (term one year), to succeed John W. Kimball (rep.); an attorney-general (term one year), to succeed Albert E. Pillsbury (rep.); executive councillors (term one year) to succeed James Donovan (dem.) Fourth district; Zeba C. Keith (rep.), First district; David Hall Rice (rep.), Second district; Joseph R. Leeson (rep.), Third district; Arthur B. Breed (rep.), Fifth district; Lauman T. Jeffs (rep.) Sixth district; George F. Morse (rep.), Seventh district; Elisha Morgan (rep.) Eighth district; a legislature.

Missouri—A judge of the supreme court (term ten years), to succeed Theodore Brace (dem.); a superintendent of public instruction (term four years), to succeed L. E. Wolfe (dem.); a member of the board of railway and warehouse commissioners (term four years), to succeed William Heckman (dem.)

Nebraska—A justice of the Supreme court (term six years), to succeed Samuel Maxwell; three regents state university, to succeed E. P. Davis, George Roberts, and Henry D. Esterbrook (first two for six years each, third for four years.)

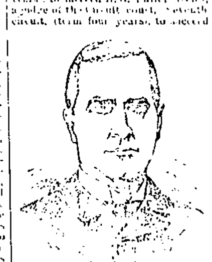
New York—A secretary of state (term two years), to succeed Frank Rice (dem.); a state comptroller (term two years), to succeed Frank Campbell (dem.); a state treasurer (term two years), to succeed Elliott Danforth (dem.); an attorney-general (term two years), to succeed Simon W. Rosendale (dem.); a state engineer and surveyor (term two years), to succeed Martin Shenck, term expired; an associate justice of the court of appeals (term fourteen years), to succeed Isaac H. Maynard, filling vacancy, thirty-two senators (term two years, beginning Jan. 1, 1894); 128 members of assemble (term two years, beginning Jan. 1, 1894).

New Jersey—Six members of the state senate and a new house of assembly.

Ohio—A governor (term two years), to succeed William McKinley, Jr., (rep.); a lieutenant governor (term two years), to succeed Andrew L. Harris (rep.), a treasurer of state (term two years), to succeed W. T. Cope (rep.); a judge of the Supreme court (term six years), to succeed Joseph P. Bradbury (rep.), a member of the board of public works (term two years) to succeed Frank J. McCulloch (rep.), an attorney-general (term two years), to succeed John K. Richards (rep.), a dairy and food commissioner (term two years), to succeed F. B. McNeal (rep.), a general assembly consisting of 107 representatives and thirty-one senators.

Virginia—A governor (term four years), to succeed P. W. McKinney (dem.); a lieutenant-governor (term four years), to succeed J. Hoge Tyler (dem.); an attorney-general (term four years), to succeed R. Taylor Scott (dem.), a legislature, which will elect a United States senator to succeed Eppa Hunton (dem.); governor's appointee, whose term terminates upon the election of his successor by the legislature. [illegible] Hunton was appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of John S. Barbour.

South Dakota—A judge of the supreme court [illegible] years, to succeed [illegible]; a judge of the [illegible] a judge of the Circuit court (term four years), to succeed E. G. Smith (rep.), a judge of the Circuit court, Second circuit (term four years), to succeed F. R. Aikens (dem.), a judge of the circuit court, Third Circuit, term four years, to succeed J. O. Andrews (rep.), a judge of the Circuit court, Fourth circuit, (term four years), to succeed D. Haney (rep.); a judge of the Circuit court, Fifth circuit, (term four years), to succeed A. W. Campbell (rep.); a judge of the Circuit court, Sixth circuit, (term four years), to succeed H. G. Fuller (rep.); a judge of the Circuit court, Seventh circuit, (term four years), to succeed



GOV. WM. McKINLEY, JR.

Wm Gardiner, (rep.); a judge of the Circuit court, Eighth circuit, (term four years), to succeed C. M. Thomas, (rep.).

Pennsylvania—A justice of the Supreme court (term twenty-one years), to succeed Samuel Gustine Thompson (dem.), now serving by appointment of the governor in place of Edward M. Paxson (rep.), chief justice, resigned. (In Pennsylvania the senior judge in length of service is chief justice, but if a chief justice is reelected at the expiration of his term he does not become chief justice again, but goes down to the bottom of the list.) A state treasurer (term two years), to succeed John W. Morrison (rep.).

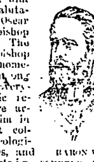
Wisconsin—A governor (term two years), to succeed George W. Peck (dem.), a lieutenant governor (term two years), to succeed Charles Jonas (dem.); a secretary of state (term two years), to succeed Thomas J. Cunningham (dem.); a state treasurer (term two years), to succeed John Hunner (dem.); an attorney-general (term two years), to succeed James L. O'Connor (dem.); a superintendent of public instruction (term two years), to succeed Oliver E. Wells (dem.); a railroad commissioner (term two years), to succeed Thomas P. Thompson (dem.); an insurance commissioner (term two years), to succeed Wilbur M. Root (dem.); a legislature.

Of the remaining thirty-one states all will hold their general elections in 1894 except Florida, which has no general election until 1896, and Louisiana, whose general election is also in April of the same year. Montana and Mississippi also do not elect state officers until 1896.

BISHOP OF SWEDEN.

Something About a Noted Man Who Recently Visited This Country

Baron von Scheele, bishop of Sweden, who recently returned home after a visit of several months in this country, has been everywhere accorded the welcome and the honors befitting his high rank and his distinguished attainments. He is a man of great learning, and is able to read or write in five or six different languages, and is the author of many learned books. He is said to be a very able theologian and speaker, no extremist in his church views and disposed to be liberal toward other branches of the Christian church. He is one of the eleven bishops of the Church of Sweden. He came to this country to participate in the three hundredth anniversary of the Lutheran reformation of Sweden and brought with him affectionate salutations of King Oscar and the archbishop of Sweden. The visit of the bishop excited a phenomenal interest among Lutherans. Everywhere public receptions were arranged for him in churches, at colleges and theological seminaries, and social entertainments were given in his honor. His journey through the country was a continued ovation. The constitution of the Lutheran church in Sweden is episcopal, consisting of eleven bishops, presided over by an archbishop and that the episcopate—as is not that of Denmark—is the genuine historic one there is no ground to dispute. The theory on which the historic episcopate is held and preserved by the Lutherans is a very guarded one. It is not deemed apostolical, and therefore not of binding obligation on the church, as of the essence of its constitution. The whole Lutheran church throughout the world stands squarely upon the definition given in article 7 of the Augsburg confession. "Unto the true unity of the church it is sufficient to agree concerning the doctrine of the gospel and the administration of the sacraments."



BARON VON SCHEELE, BISHOP OF SWEDEN.

The Czar's Prospective Daughter-in-Law.

Mlle. Isch, the young telegraph operator in Tiflis with whom the second son of the czar, Grand Duke George, has fallen in love, is said to be a beautiful girl. She is the last descendant of one of the oldest noble families of the province. She is poor, however, and was obliged to earn her living. She chose telegraphy, and became the head of the Tiflis station. There the Grand Duke met her when he was sent to the Caucasus for the benefit of his health. He was first introduced to Mlle. Isch at a ball at the house of the provincial marshal of nobility. It is said that the czar and czarina favor the marriage of their son and the young woman.

The Longfellow Home in Portland.

Mrs. Ann Longfellow Pierce, sister of Henry W. Longfellow, has presented to the Maine Historical society the Longfellow homestead on Congress street, in Portland, in which the poet lived during his youth, but not the house in which he was born. The property is valued at $25,000 or more, and among Mrs. Pierce's requirements are that the two front rooms shall be forever known as the "Longfellow Memorial Rooms" and that a suitable library hall shall be begun six months after her death. This house is the oldest brick structure in Portland. It was built by Gen. Peleg Wadsworth, grandfather of the poet.

What Was He to Do?

[illegible] Teacher—You [illegible] the other.

Tommy Smithers—He gimme a jab on bel, cheeks, an' I didn't have no more to turn him.—Puck.

PREPARING FOR WAR.

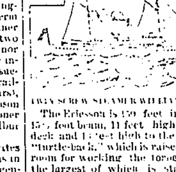
VESSELS OF WAR NOW AT DUBUQUE, IOWA.

When the Chicago Drainage Canal Is Completed They Can Be Run Into Lake Michigan on Short Notice—A Torpedo Thrower.

[Dubuque, Iowa, Correspondence.]



THE INDUSTRY of ship building has found a strong foothold in a modest and unpretentious city on the Mississippi river. The best additions to the United States navy in the form of ironclad warships that have ever been created west of the great lakes of North America are now in course of construction in Dubuque. Not only this, but the second torpedo boat ever built in America is now rapidly approaching completion on the ways of the Iowa iron works in this city. In addition to this the steel frame work for another revenue cutter has loomed up on the ways of this company during the past week. These two government contracts for United States war ships are the first that were ever granted west of New York state. The torpedo boat No. 2 was first named the Dubuque, in honor of the city in which it was built, but this name was later on changed to Ericsson. The name of the revenue cutter now in course of construction in this city will be the William Windom, in honor of the late secretary of the treasury. It seems that a rule prevails that the heavy naval ships shall be named after states, the revenue cutters after the cadets of service and the torpedo boats after the great inventors of naval warfare.



TWIN SCREW STEAMER WILLIAM WINDOM.

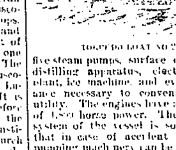
The Ericsson is 150 feet in length, 15½ foot beam, 11 feet high to main deck and 15 feet high to the top of the "turtle-back," which is raised to allow room for working the torpedo guns, the largest of which is stationed on the extreme bow. The hull is built entirely of steel, and is conical in shape, resembling a huge egg, and the outside plates are galvanized to prevent rust from contact with sea water.

The boat is divided into sixteen water tight compartments by longitudinal and cross bulk heads, so that it could be pierced in a number of places and still be in no danger of sinking.

This vessel is pronounced by experts to be by far the strongest vessel, the weight of material considered, that has ever been designed. Every inch of available space has been utilized, and the officers' quarters, though larger than those of the crew, are not much more roomy than a stateroom on a Mississippi river boat.

The machinery compartment is only 11 feet wide and 21 feet long, but in this small space Commodore Melville has succeeded in placing machinery that will add fresh laurels to the already enviable reputation won by his designs for the machinery of "the new navy." None of the foreign nations, notwithstanding their larger experience in building topedo boats, have been able to secure the same amount of power without an increase of at least 20 per cent in weight over this boat.

In the machinery compartment proper are placed the main propelling engines. These engines have two steel shafts 55 feet long and 5½ inches in diameter. These shafts were turned out of the Iowa iron works of this city, on the only lathe west of Bethlehem, Pa., capable of making a shaft of such dimensions. The vessel has



TORPEDO BOAT NO. 2.

five steam pumps, surface condenser, distilling apparatus, electric light plant, ice machine, and every appliance necessary to convenience and utility. The engines have a capacity of 1,800 horse power. The drainage system of the vessel is so arranged that in case of accident its entire pumping machinery can be connected with any single compartment.

The main torpedo gun is located on the extreme bow and is capable of firing a torpedo weighing over 1,700 pounds. There are two other guns, located on either side of the boat, near the center. These are of lesser proportions and power. The main gun fires a torpedo that is self-propelling after it strikes the water. The gun sends the torpedo about forty feet from the boat when it falls to the surface of the water and sinks beneath it, after which it is propelled automatically for over a mile, and woe unto the vessel with which it comes in contact, for the concussion would cause an explosion which would blow the largest man-of-war that rides high seas into thousands of fragments. The boat has a speed of twenty eight miles an hour.

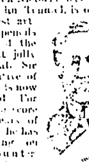
It is erroneously supposed by many that this torpedo boat is capable of diving under the water, and thus hidden from view, approach its adversary, apply a torpedo to its hull, retreat and explode the death dealing machine by electricity. This boat does not go under the water. The greater part of her is above water but she is as nimble as a cricket, and can keep out of harm's way while scattering death and destruction all around her.

The Ericsson was contracted for in October, 1891, and work was commenced on June, 1892. The strike at the Homestead mills, from which much of the machinery used in her construction was obtained, has retarded the work. The contract price is $113,500, and will not exceed that sum.

The William Windom, the new revenue cutter on which work has just been commenced, is intended for service at Baltimore. This ship will be [illegible] feet long [illegible] deep. [illegible] will have a cabin on the main deck, handsomely finished in cherry and mahogany, with large masts, sails, etc. The contract price of this cutter is $[illegible]. It will be completed early next spring, and when the big thirteen foot canal from Chicago to the Illinois river is completed the torpedo boat No. 2 can be transferred from the Mississippi to Lake Michigan in a few hours.

SIR JOHN NOW

The Lamentable Fate of a Talented English Newspaper Artist.



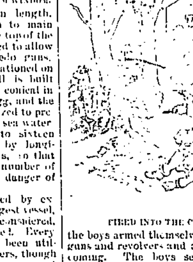
SIR JOHN TENNIEL.

John Tenniel, of Punch, who by grace of Queen Victoria has just become Sir John Tenniel, is one of the very cleverest artists whose pencils have adorned the pages of that jolly old periodical. Sir John is a native of London and is now 73 years old. For nearly three score and ten years of this period he has been putting on paper counterfeit presentments of things in nature and in his imagination. Like most great artists he began to draw almost as soon as he began to walk. While a mere boy his first picture was exhibited and sold at the gallery of British artists in Suffolk street, London. He studied art in his own way, and may be said to be self taught. He was a successful candidate in one of the cartoon competitions at Westminster hall in 1845, and painted a fresco in the palace at Westminster, but has produced only a few paintings since, and these have been for private collections. He became a member of the staff of Mr. Punch forty-two years ago and has contributed to it ever since. For many years he has without the break of a single week, produced the political cartoon, which forms one of the chief features of each issue, and may thus claim a place not only as an artist but as a historian of his time.

WHITE CAPS FOILED.

Five of Their Number Perish While Doing a Lawless Deed.

Boone, Ind., was the other night, made the scene of the most terrible shooting affray that ever occurred in that part of the state. A large crowd of men went to the home of William and Ed Conrad for the purpose of lynching the two boys, who were suspected of killing their father last winter. The young Conrads had received notice some time ago that if they did not leave the neighborhood they would be lynched. Upon this notice



FIRED INTO THE CROWD.

the boys armed themselves with shotguns and revolvers and awaited their coming. The boys secreted themselves outside their house when the crowd appeared and fired into them, killing John Timberlake and William Wiseman, after which the crowd dispersed, and before they could command themselves they were again fired into and Edward Houston and Isaac Howe were instantly killed and William May was fatally shot. The mob composed about 100 men, and those killed and wounded are the best in the township. The two Conrads escaped. Intense excitement prevails throughout the southern part of the county. The Conrad boys have always been regarded as vicious characters, but this event has won for them the admiration of all law-abiding citizens who discountenance the crimes of Indiana White Caps.

FUN AND FOOLERY.

Minister, to tramp with whisky bottle—Do you know that what you hold in your hand is an enemy to man? Tramp—Yes, but we are taught to love our enemies as ourselves.

"There's a roomer in the air," muttered the impecunious seventh floor lodger, as he slid down the rope that led from his window to the back alley, "that the landlord won't be able to trace, and I'll bet on it."

Said one: "The greatest misfortune that can happen to an actor is to lose his voice." To which an actor replied: "No, sir: our greatest misfortune comes in when we have to play the part of a king or an emperor on the stage, and go to bed without supper."

The most polite man in the world lives in Washington. His garments caught fire from a gasoline stove one evening and he was quite severely burned. There were guests present, and when the flames were extinguished and he had a chance to speak he smiled through his tears and asked to be forgiven for having smoked in the presence of ladies.

Scene: A London hotel. Enter American stranger, who is asked by the proprietor to sign the visitors' book. He reads several names previously entered, and asks the meaning of some appendages such as "M. R. C. V. S.," etc.; then writes as follows: "Tom Swan, B. B. B. B. B. B." Proprietor, angrily—Don't make a fool of my book, sir! Stranger—Why that's my title. Proprietor—Your what? What does it stand for? Stranger—Well, I'm the best blowing bugler in the Boston brass band. Collapse of the proprietor.

Virus of the Bee.

In recent years the statement is often heard that the virus of the bee sting is an infallible remedy for acute rheumatism. This theory has received confirmation from a custom of the country people of Malta. Bees are numerous in the islands and bee stings are in such repute as a cure for rheumatism that resort to this primitive method of inoculation has been a common practice in severe cases for generations.

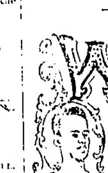
Hobson's Choice.

A fine man of doubtful reputation gave a grand ball. Dancing was still going on at 4 in the morning. As one of the guests was about to leave the [illegible] "Not yours? I am very sorry. It is the best one left." "But mine was new, perfectly new." "Oh! the new ones have been all gone since 12.30."

ART OF WRESTLING.

TONY MULLANE ON THE DIFFERENT STYLES.

Great Athletes Who Have Won Fame and Money on the Mat—Old World Methods Contrasted With the American Styles.



WRESTLING IS AS old as the hills" writes Tony Mullane, the ball tosser. Mullane is no mean wrestler himself, and for many years has given instructions in the sport. Continuing Tony says:

"There has been professional wrestling, and plenty of it, on the British Isles, time out of mind, and it has naturally stimulated the sport among amateurs. Indeed, old newspaper accounts of the professional wrestling bouts in England read like our own football reports of today. In this country, until comparatively late years, we have not had a great amount of professional wrestling. In truth we have very little of it even to day. But this is due to the decadence of professional contests of all kinds and not to wrestling.

"Among American professionals, however, there stand out a few who are marvellously good, notably Joe Acton, D. S. McLeod and Evan Lewis, the most skillful men in the universe. I pay this tribute to the professionals, because not only does their individual skill stand out pre-eminent, but a very great many of our amateurs have acquired the first and best principles of wrestling through them. These three, together with E. S. Van Cofirt, Kolb, W. T. Haberty and H. B. Graham, with a great many others, have done much to bring wrestling in America up to its present standard.

"In this country there are three distinctive styles of wrestling: catch-as-catch-can, Greco-Roman and collar-and-elbow. Probably it would be as well to touch on the styles abroad for a few lines, in order to give a better understanding of just where we stand. The two most popular styles in England, which is really the wrestling center, are the Cumberland and Westmoreland the Northern school and the Cornish and Devonshire. They are very dissimilar both in maneuver and costume.



HIP LOCK.

"In the former, the contestants dress in tights with trunks and stockings, and though the variety of their holds is not extensive, they are very effective and form actually the basis of all wrestling. The position of the wrestlers in this style is an old one to us. The men stand up chest to chest, each placing his chin on the other's right shoulder, grasping his opponent round the body with both arms, each with the left above the right of his antagonist.

"When the men have secured their hold and are fairly on guard, the play begins, and, with the exception of kicking, every device may be employed to throw the other.

"A fall is called when any portion of the body of either—the foot of course excepted—touches the ground. A fall is also called on the one who loses his hold though he is not thrown. If both fall to the ground, the first one down or who falls under shall be the loser. This style is very popular in the counties from which they take their names, and a contest creates as much enthusiasm at the present time as it did a century ago.

"The Cornish and Devonshire styles are somewhat like our collar-and-elbow, a fall being three points—two hips and a shoulder, or two shoulders and a hip. In the latter a harness is worn, while in the former it is a strong linen jacket, which hangs on the wearer very loosely as far down as the hips and is tied in front by two strings.

"The idea of the jacket hanging as loosely as possible on the wearer is so as not to give the opponent an opportunity for a firm hold. In both styles the contestants depend largely on the skillful use of their legs in tripping, etc.

"The other style prevailing in England is the Lancashire, which is practically a catch-as-catch-can hold and has steadily grown in favor since its introduction.



A SURE FALL, OR HEAD LOCK.

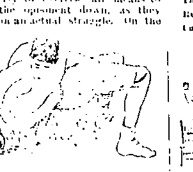
"In France a style is prevalent similar to the Greco-Roman. Indeed it is sometimes so called. It permits of no hold below the waist and prohibits tripping, back heeling, and one must always free his opponent. Strange to say, this is the same style that has been adopted in Germany, but neither country has produced any wrestlers or school of wrestling that has made an especial impression on the athletic world.

"In Scotland the Cumberland and Westmoreland styles are followed in the border counties, but in the north the Lancashire has the greater number of adherents.

"Catch-as-catch-can wrestling holds the highest position as far back as Japanese history [illegible] popularize [illegible] the [illegible] catch-as-catch-can [illegible] in order, but it is to the amateur and the catch-as-catch-can style that we come finally for the highest development of wrestling.

"I have touched upon the other style and the professional in order to give those who have little knowledge on the subject some idea of where we have obtained our [illegible] and to whom we are indebted.

"There are [illegible] on the superiority of [illegible] style; superiority [illegible] means of defence, and superiority as a means of exercise. To begin with, it is the most natural way of wrestling and of using one's strength, because it permits of any hold and contestants are at liberty to exercise all means to bring the opponent down, as they would in an actual struggle. On the



A BRIDGE.

continent no hold lower than the waist is allowed, but here, in amateur contests, one may catch hold wherever he can, the only restriction being the strangle hold, which was first brought into prominence by the professional, Evan Lewis, who because of his fondness for the deadly grasp, was nicknamed 'The Strangler.'

"It is never permitted in amateur matches, is barred in most professional ones and should be in all, for once it is attained there is no special skill required, merely a continued exhibition of brute strength. Once one is caught and firmly held the rest of the performance is simply choking him into an acknowledgment of defeat insensibility.

"Before going further I must say a few words on wrestling as a means of defence. The average man at all familiar with the sport never looks upon it in this light. To him it is a means of exercise. He has never thought of it as weapon. Such it is, however, and a most serviceable one on occasion.

"There are a number of holds like the buttock, back-heels and strangle, which one may use in an emergency such as being attacked by one or more ruffians, with satisfaction to oneself and discomfiture, if nothing more serious, to one's adversary. If to the knowledge of wrestling is added something of boxing, the combination makes an opponent for whom a considerable degree of respect is highly appropriate.

"It should always be remembered by those who go in for any of the athletic arts as a means of protection in case of need, that when one is set upon on the street or other place where the contest is not likely to be governed by any recognized code of rules, there is likely to be a rush and a clinch.

"You may be able to keep your opponent away by well directed blows, but a clinch is pretty apt to follow sooner or later. It is at such a moment that one's wrestling knowledge is of inestimable value. A back-heel, a cross-buttock, a flying mare, or, if need be, a strangle hold, has a remarkably quieting effect on the hoodlum. But all this is incidental to the mag-



BREAKING A BRIDGE.

nificent benefits of the sport, and I have merely touched on them as a hint to those who may be so unfortunately placed some day as to find their practice necessary."

REVENGE OF THE CAST OFFS

Instances Showing How They Succeed Against Their Enemies.

The sort of treatment that Esper accorded the Phillies before that magnificent assemblage in New York on July 22, is a reminder of the fate that most of the charter members of the Independent Order of Cast-offs keep in stock for the clubs that turned them down.

Perhaps the most striking example of that sort was Potter, the Jerseyman, who once pitched for Brooklyn. He was released to Kansas City, and for two years hung on to his job there because he could fool his old companions. When at last Brooklyn solved his curves he dropped out of the club and out of sight.

It was galling for Philadelphia to lose Esper, but the Cincinnatis have had an experience twice as harrowing. When the Reds were in the east last summer Capt. Comiskey picked up George Hemmings. He carried him all around the circuit, brought him home and then, after a trial in half a game, let him slide. Twice this season has Hemmings, in the regimentals of a Colonel, pitched great ball and rolled the Cincinnatis over and over in the dust of defeat. He has enjoyed a sweet, sweet revenge. "Cy" Duryea also upset the Reds, to their great discomfiture.

Of course, every rule has exceptions, and so has this one. Clarkson has been unable to fool Boston since he became a Clevelander, and Mark Baldwin has proved common amusement for the Smoked Italians since he became a New Yorker. When Lee Viau left Cincinnati for Cleveland he was given the greatest trimming ever allotted a pitcher by old-time friends. The Reds never piled up so many lucky hits in their life as they did that afternoon. Viau was certainly one Nemesis who got off the track.

No Growth of Hair After Death

There is an opinion tenaciously held by many people that after death and interment the hair of the head, and the beard as well, continue to grow. It has been stated that in some cases the coffin has been filled. Such stories are believed by those situated to know the facts to be without foundation. In talking with a well-known undertaker he explains the origin of such reports by the fact that at times the minute roots of some trees will penetrate a crack or slight opening and fill the receptacle in which the body is laid with hair-like roots.

Her Point of View.

Miss Upton of New York—One does not mind running across to Europe now a bit.

Miss Hill, of Brooklyn, a few inches later—When are you coming over to see me, dear?

Miss Upton—Oh, dear, I don't know. You live so far away.

Fixed Aquatic Events

Sept. 1—New England Rowing association, fall regatta, Boston, Mass.

Sept. 4—New York Yacht Racing association, annual regatta, New York bay.

Sept. 4—Beverly Yacht club, open regatta, Monument beach, Mass.

Sept. 9—Knickerbocker Yacht club ladies' day regatta for all classes in the club fleet, Long Island sound.

IN A CONVICT CAMP.

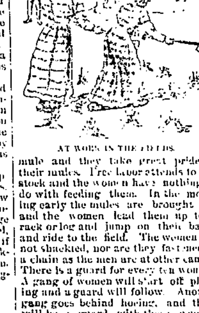
HOW FEMALE CRIMINALS ARE DISCIPLINED IN GEORGIA

WORKING IN THE FIELDS LIKE IN SLAVE TIMES.

Sometimes They Revolt and Make Their Escape, but Bloodhounds Soon Run Them Down in Capt. Maddox's Camp.



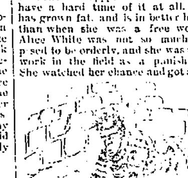
THERE IS A female convict camp in Elbert county, Georgia, at which are employed nearly all the women criminals of the state. The camp is on the plantation of Capt. Maddox, one of the most beautiful in the state. It comprises some 6,000 acres of fertile lands through which winds a [illegible] the Savannah river. The place is nearly all under cultivation. No male convicts are worked. The women are leased to Capt. Maddox for $[illegible] a year per head. Women bring just as much as men—one of the few instances in which female labor brings as much as male labor for the same kind of work. These women get to be as expert as men, too. They plow, hoe and dig, and make a good day's work at anything they are put at. Capt. Maddox plants cotton, wheat, corn, oats and grass. He has a fine grist mill on the river and makes a great deal of flour. The women go to work at sunrise and go back to their quarters at sunset. Each woman has her



AT WORK IN THE FIELDS.

mule and they take great pride in their mules. Free labor attends to the stock and the women have nothing to do with feeding them. In the morning early the mules are brought out and the women lead them up to a rack or log and jump on their backs and ride to the field. The women are not shackled, nor are they fastened to a chain as the men are at other camps. There is a guard for every ten women. A gang of women will start off plowing and a guard will follow. Another gang goes behind hoeing, and there will be a guard with these women. The guards carry pistols in their belts, but do not carry guns, as do the guards who follow the male convicts. Capt. Maddox has given the women a little more liberty than some of them appreciated, and five have disappeared within the last month, but two are back in the stockade. When the work is near the quarters the convicts are taken there for dinner, but when they are a mile or more away dinner is carried to them. On returning from work at sunset the prisoners, who wear a striped gown all day, go to supper. Each one has her seat at a table and the meal is before the plate awaiting her. After supper the convicts go to the building where they sleep. They have an abundance of water and access to it. Each prisoner has a cot and a change of dress beside it. The favorite headgear is a soft, round hat, much like a man's. This year Capt. Maddox has averaged about sixty-three female convicts at his camp. Of these only two were white women who have been in the penitentiary for a long time. These two are Pearl Pendergast and Alice White, both of Savannah. They were sent up for enticing white girls from home for immoral purposes. The Pendergast woman was a noted character in Yamacraw. She was lewd but had good traits. On one occasion when there was a riot started by the negroes she gave assistance to the policemen. She has been on her good behavior since she was sent to the penitentiary.

Some time ago she professed religion at one of the meetings held at the camp. She was baptised by a white preacher and entered on the membership of a white Baptist church. She is employed at sewing, and never has to leave the quarters. She helps make the clothing for the prisoners, and keeps their unfashionable and limited wardrobe in repair. Pearl says that she is happy, and she does not have a hard time of it at all. She has grown fat, and is in better health than when she was a free woman. Alice White was not so much disposed to be orderly, and she was put to work in the field as a punishment. She watched her chance and got away,



ALMOST DROWNED THE GUARD.

but was captured and taken back. Many of the negro women are as strong as men. They can dig a well or quarry rocks and handle a flatboat skilfully. Last spring a canal had to be repaired and the women did the work all right. That knowledge of the flat boats is useful in escaping. The women strike for the river and there throw the dogs off their trail. They go up or down the river on a boat and the dogs cannot tell which course they have taken. Speaking of escapes, a [illegible] woman from Rome [illegible] a house [illegible] woman was nearly covered with water. She would not give up and fought like a tigress. She was strong and whipped the guard and almost drowned him.

He cried for help and another man was sent down. The woman turned on him, and the two men had all they could do to keep her from drowning them. Finally they got a rope around her body, and she was hauled up, with the water running from her clothes in streams. Capt. Maddox pays as much for an escape as the other lessees pay for a man [illegible] if they are not captured in sixty days. Sunday is rest day. The women get breakfast and this time of year go down to the [illegible] for a dip. They have preaching [illegible], but do not have to go. However, they like to attend service, but are not so demonstrative about their religion as the men are. Male converts are very religious and many a convict is a "shouter." The women do not say much about religion. Most of the women are in for bad crimes and have long terms. They are usually in for murder or arson or some serious offence. The terms of the women are longer, as a rule, than those of the men.

A MADMAN AT LARGE.

Had No Trouble Securing a Pair of Shoes from a Woman

J. P. Feeney, a patient at the Ohio Central Insane asylum, escaped last week and terrorized the western portion of the city. The escape was accomplished in a most daring manner. While the patients were assembled in the dining hall for the midday meal Feeney leaped from a window to the ground, twenty-five feet below. Then Harris, another patient, volunteered to capture Feeney, and jumped out the window after him. Harris was so badly stunned by the fall that he was unable to pursue the fugitive. Attendants chased Feeney to a stone quarry a half mile away, and called a dozen or more quarrymen to their assistance. They surrounded Feeney, but he kept them away by hurling boulders in a murderous manner. Coming on eastward, he entered the West Broad street fire engine house and frightened several of the firemen nearly out of their wits. He lost his shoes in leaping from the asylum window and going up to one of the firemen he commanded: "Give me those shoes or I'll kill you." As Feeney is almost a giant in physique, and as the fireman saw at once that his visitor was a madman, he took his shoes off and handed them over.

Feeney put the shoes on his own feet, and, after relieving another fireman of a pair of shears, he started for the central part of the city brandishing the shears at every person he met. He was finally landed at Central station and turned over to the asylum authorities. It required five men to get him out of the cell at the station.

CIVILIZED GORILLA.

Its Habits as Correct as Are Those of Some of Its Relatives.

At the aquarium in Berlin there is a big gorilla whose habits are about as correct as those of most of his dis-



AT BREAKFAST.

tant relatives. He gets up at 6 in the morning, takes a bath, and uses soap without hesitation. When his toilet is completed he takes a cup of milk, after which he eats two loaves of bread, with Frankfort sausages and Hamburg beef, all of which he moistens with a glass of weiss beer. At 1 p. m. he takes a bowl of soup, with rice and potatoes, and a wing of a chicken. He uses his knife and fork and his napkin like one of our own 400, but when he thinks that his keepers are not observing him he discards the impediments of civilization and plunges his muzzle into the bowl, as if to give evidence of the melancholy fact that even a gorilla can be a hog.

Taine's First Success.

The late M. Taine did not much care to go into society, but liked to receive his friends in his own house and was accustomed to give Monday dinners at which distinguished authors were generally found. He was a delightful talker, having a sweet voice and an agreeable and modest manner. He was an excellent musician and loved country life and healthful exercise. M. Sarcey tells an interesting story in referring to an educational review which Hachette, the publisher, founded and to which Taine, Sarcey and About contributed. "We were paid," says Sarcey, "by the mile, but we were young then and did not think so much of money. The articles of Taine attracted special attention. Unfortunately he fell ill, and the doctor ordered him to pass two months in the south. But he had no funds. 'Go to the Pyrenees,' said Hachette, 'and make us a guide, which shall form part of our collection.' The publisher advanced his expenses, and after two months Taine returned with his now celebrated 'Voyage aux Pyrenees.' Hachette, on reading the manuscript, exclaimed, 'This is not what I ordered you to write, it is not a guide, but a work of the first mark, which I shall bring out at once. Don't trouble yourself about it, your fortune will be made, and so it turned out."

A Box from Pompeii.

A curious box was recently found amid the ruins of Pompeii. The box was marble or alabaster, about two inches square and closely sealed. When opened it was found to be full of pomatum or grease, hard but very fragrant. The smell resembled somewhat that of the roses, but was much more fragrant. What the perfume was made of cannot be conjectured now, but it is singular that even in the nineteenth century should be able to regale their noses with perfumes prepared in the first.

How We Waste Our Substance.

An American who has lived for several years in China has this to say about our national extravagance: "What the American family throws away would keep a European family from starving and would feed a Chinese or Japanese family. Look at this, as he produced a menu of [illegible] a Chinese state or [illegible]. With four or five [illegible] of [illegible] a Mongolian will make tea and cook rice and eggs over that which an American domestic would use at least a hod of coal in the same operation.

WIFE FOR HER SON.

LATEST EDITION OF THE RICH MAMMA.

A BROOKLYN DAME WHO WANTED HER SON TO WED

Has Her Choice on a Poor Sewing Girl Who Jumps at the Chance—A Law Suit With Strange Results Is Now on Call.



THE COURTS OF Brooklyn have been appealed to in order that the merits of a case with some very remarkable circumstances may be decided. The trial will show whether pretty Theodora Erck, the young wife of a nondescript husband, is a bold, bad woman or a real angel without wings. Should it appear from the forthcoming testimony that the young woman is really an angel, then Mrs. Mary Erck, her mother-in-law, must be a cool, calculating woman, to be avoided by young woman of susceptible dimensions.

The plaintiff will attempt to establish that she was trapped into an alliance with the defendant's son at once disgraceful and uncommonly galling. Young Mrs. Erck claims that the young man whom she was induced to marry by promises on the part of the mother is a confirmed epileptic, and that the mother knew it and plotted the marriage to get rid of the young man. Mrs. Mary Erck, the defendant, is the widow of Leonard Erck, who,



THEODORA ERCK.

until his death, two years ago, was one of the most successful builders and contractors in Williamsburg. She lives in a luxuriously appointed flat at 66 Thames street, Brooklyn. Since her husband's death she has carried on the building business. She owns about thirty houses in the growing section of the city. Up to Jan 7, 1893, Miss Vogel did a dressmaking business at No. 752 Flushing avenue, Brooklyn. She is a handsome girl 24 years of age. In December, 1892, Mrs. Erck ordered several rich suits. Mrs. Erck told Miss Vogel that she took a great deal of interest in her. In the early part of January the widow told Miss Vogel, as is alleged, that she had long been looking for a suitable wife for her son Joe, and she had at length decided that Miss Vogel was such a person. Mrs. Erck agreed, so the plaintiff alleges, that if Miss Vogel would consent to become her son's wife she would give her a house worth $7,000, fitted up with the latest style in furniture, including an elegant piano. In addition to all this she agreed to settle $10 a week upon her for pin money. Miss Vogel had not yet met the widow's son, but she concluded that she should the widow's representations prove trustworthy, she would accept him.

In the meantime the widow, it is said, impressed her son with the charms of Miss Vogel and compelled Joseph to show her some attention. On the night of Jan. 17 Joseph went to a ball with his mother and his uncle and met Miss Vogel. The young people were favorably impressed with each other at first sight, and from that time they were thrown a great deal into each other's society. They became engaged and the wedding took place on the evening of April 25.

The couple went to live with the bride's mother at No. 752 Flushing avenue, the fine house and the piano having failed to materialize. About midnight, a few days after the marriage, the residents in the vicinity were startled by shrieks coming from young Joseph's house, and a minute later the young wife burst out of her room, clad only in her night dress.

Her parents ran to the room, to find the young husband on the floor suffering from an unusually violent epileptic fit. Relief was applied and he was restored. His young wife, who did not know the nature of the trouble, was left in ignorance. From that time on till the 1st of June she lived with her husband, ministering as best she could to his sufferings when the attack came upon him.

About the 1st of June the young husband made a confession to his wife, and said he would not oppose her efforts to compel his mother to fulfill her promise regarding the property.

Origin of Easter Sunday.

Easter was first a heathen holiday on which they worshiped a great goddess. The Jews celebrated it on the same day they celebrated their Passover, early Christians holding that that was the day on which Christ died. Later more importance has been attached to the resurrection day, which was the Sunday following, and insisted that Easter should be celebrated on the Sunday which followed the fourth day of the moon of March—the Jewish calendar being in lunar months. The question became very troublesome, but was finally settled for all churches to be the first Sunday after the full moon, which happens upon or next after March 21.

Chinese Pigtails.

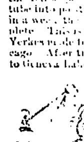
The custom of Chinese wearing pigtails is not so very ancient. It dates from 1627, when the Manchus, who then commenced their conquest of the celestial empire, enforced this fashion of doing the hair as a sign of degradation. The average queue is three feet long. There are 200,000,000 adult Chinamen, so that their united pigtails measure 113,636 miles, a sufficient quantity to go four and a half times around the earth and with enough over to hang all the murderers in the world for the next 10 years, using a [illegible] yards of material for each [illegible].

The telephone has been adjusted to divers' suits so that, when under water, they can converse with persons above the surface and report what they see.

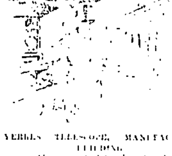
A BIG COMET HUNTER

THE LARGEST TELESCOPE IN THE WORLD

Now on Exhibition at the World's Fair in Chicago—It Leaves the ... System and Its ... to the Naked Eye.



IN THE NORTH ... of the ... Building ... the largest refractor ... world ... points toward the north ... Most ... world ... and few people ... planetary ... month or more ... pier which ... telescope ... in a state of ... completeness, but expert workmen from the ... of Warner & Swasey, in Cleveland, Ohio, where the telescope was built, put the big tube into position ... in a week the ... will be complete. This is the gift that Charles T. Yerkes made to the University of Chicago. After the ... it will be taken to Geneva lake, Wis., and there per-

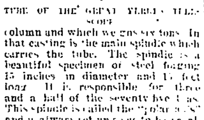


YERKES TELESCOPE, MANUFACTURERS BUILDING.

manently mounted to do its share in advancing the fascinating science of astronomy. The telescope has a clear aperture of forty inches. That is, the object glass, the great round eye of the telescope, is that many inches in diameter. This dimension places the Yerkes telescope at the head of the refracting telescopes. Next to it comes the Lick telescope on Mount Hamilton, California, that was built in 1887 by the same firm. Its object glass, made by Alvan Clark of Boston, who is making the object glass for the Yerkes telescope, is 36 inches in diameter. The next largest instruments are the ones at Pulkowa and Nice, each having a 30-inch object glass. A 28-inch telescope in the Greenwich observatory comes next, and then the 27-inch instruments in Paris and Vienna and the 26-inch glasses in the University of Virginia and at Washington, D. C.

In the matter of mere size even the Yerkes instrument is little compared to the huge reflecting telescopes in various observatories. Lord Rosse at Birr castle, Ireland, has a reflector seventy-two inches across; the Bessemer reflector in London is fifty-four and one-fourth inches in diameter. Herschel and Melbourne reflectors measure forty-eight inches across, and the one at Paris forty-seven inches. But a refracting telescope is so much superior to a reflecting instrument in power and general adaptability that the Yerkes telescope in the manufactures building is called the largest in the world.

Its tube of hard steel is 61 feet long, and without any accessories or glasses weighs four tons. The steel has a varying thickness of from five sixteenths to one-eighth of an inch, the thickest steel being in the center, where the tube is hung. The tube is somewhat cigar shaped, for it is 52 inches in diameter in the center and gradually tapers to 42 inches at the object glass and 38 inches at the eye end. With all the rods, arms, holders and other accessories the tube weighs seven tons. The column or pier upon which the telescope is poised is made of cast iron in five sections, having an aggregate weight of forty-two tons. The lower section or base proper flares out to 15x15 feet and weighs eighteen tons. At the floor level the pier is 5x9 feet and gradually tapers to the "head" casting, which rests on top of the



TUBE OF THE GREAT YERKES TELESCOPE

column and which weighs six tons. In that casting is the main spindle which carries the tube. The spindle is a beautiful specimen of steel forging 15 inches in diameter and 13 feet long. It is responsible for three and a half of the seventy-five tons. This spindle is called the "polar axis" and is always set up so as to be parallel to the axis of the earth. Upon the polar axis is the "declination sleeve," within which is the "declination axis," a steel forging 12 inches in diameter, 9 feet long, weighing one and a half tons, upon which the tube proper is bolted. Thus the telescope can be pointed in any direction, either in declination, that is north to south, or up and down, and in right ascension, east to west.

The "declination circle" ... large wheel near the counterpoise weights, is eight feet in diameter and is made of cast iron. ... is on the polar axis ... "pointer" is carried ... circle stands still ... travels around and ... which are printed ... marks and figures ... circle. The degrees ... seen from the floor ... approximate reading. This is called the "coarse circle." The fine circle for accurate reading is placed ... declination axis near the tube and is read by the observer from the eye end by means of a small telescope.

The driving clock is in the top section of the hollow column. It is a weight clock and the mechanism is such that when the telescope is properly set upon any particular star it is kept in the field ... The clock is ... at the proper time it switches on a small electric motor and is wound up again.

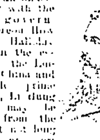
Electricity is used as a power for moving the telescope and the observer or his assistant can turn it by touching a button. In the clock room are three motors, one for winding the clock, one to ... and one to give a quick motion in right ascension. The motors can be thrown ... from the balcony ... or from the floor. [illegible] ... and out from the eye end.

The ... piece ... through ... of cast iron, with a ... the bronze. The worm is of hard steel. The telescope

[illegible]

CHINA'S RIGHT HAND MAN.

An Englishman Who Has Long Been Connected with Chinese Affairs.



SIR HALLIDAY MACARTNEY.

Sir Halliday Macartney, who is at the present ... attached with the Chinese ... in London, is an Englishman by birth. He has received for his services the highest honors that it is possible for the Emperor to confer upon a foreigner. He is in daily communication with the British foreign office, and it may be accepted as a fact that China would not take a single step without Sir Halliday Macartney having first had an understanding with the British government thereon. How high Sir Halliday stands in the esteem of the Emperor of China and his able prime minister, Li Hung Chang, may be judged from the fact that not long since his ancestors for three generations were placed in the highest rank of the Chinese nobility. This thing of conferring the rank of nobility on people who have died is ... a little odd to occidental ears, but in China it is a very high mark of esteem. Sir Halliday resigned his commission in the English army and entered the service of the Chinese emperor thirty years ago, and both as a soldier and military organizer during the first half of this period and as diplomatist during the second he has rendered conspicuous services to that country. Sir Halliday Macartney, who was born in the year 1833, is the head of the family of the Macartneys of Kirkcudbrightshire, of which the Earl of Macartney, who was the first English ambassador to Pekin in 1792, was a scion. Sir Halliday entered the army medical department in 1858, after taking a degree at Edinburgh, and he served for a short time in India before proceeding with his regiment—the Ninety-ninth—to China. In 1862 he entered the Chinese service, and he co-operated in all the measures taken by Li Hung Chang, whose right-hand man he became, against the Taeping rebels. He won several engagements in the field at the same time that Gen. Gordon was leading the "ever victorious army" against the main body of the insurgents, and after the rebellion was suppressed he organized the first modern arsenal at Nankin and remained in charge of it down to 1876, when he was transferred to the diplomatic service and sent as English secretary with the first Chinese legation accredited to Europe. The increased respect in which China is held, not merely in London, but also in Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg, has been largely due to his powerful advocacy and to the uncompromising manner in which he has always upheld her dignity. Sir Halliday married first in China a princess of the Taeping royal family, by whom he had several children. His second wife is a French lady.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

Shelbyville, Tenn., is to have a lead pencil factory.

Miss Mary Conant, a school teacher at Turk Hill, near Rochester, N. Y., made $100 last year from a two acre asparagus bed.

Cargoes of horse meat, it is said, are being shipped from New York to Belgium as food for the poor people of that country.

In the production of watermelons the state of Georgia ranks first. That state is also second in that of rice and third in that of cotton.

A church committee in Pittsburg appointed to secure a cornetist who was a church member and Baptist, reported that it had experienced great difficulty, as most of the cornetists seen not only were not Baptists, but actually did not belong to any church at all.

There are actually horse marines in the service of the United States. But these are merely those officers who are entitled by rank to ride. [illegible] Majors, commandants and colonels in the corps have horses.

Lavender has suddenly appeared in South Australia, the plant ... up luxuriantly over a large area of ... swamp in the south of the colony. [illegible] ... to cultivate lavender on a considerable scale, with the view of establishing a regular perfumery trade.

A ... exhibition of instinct ... [illegible]

Meaning of Adirondack.

The word Adirondack is derived from the Indian ... meaning "bark eaters" ... [illegible] ... applied to the wilderness as well.

PANIC.



No one knew exactly how the ... [illegible]

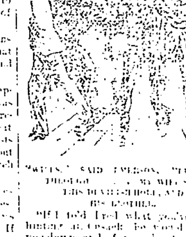
It is not easy to ... Fred Cusack ... popular with the younger ... women. Perhaps ... love at ... away. But one fairly intimate friend of the other sex was a Mrs. Emerson, whose husband was a ... [illegible] ... He was 52 and his wife was ...

There was, oddly enough, very little scandal about the obvious intimacy between Fred Cusack and Mrs. Emerson, the very people whose ... away others' reputations ... which gives half society its sole virtues and intellectual amusement. For she was a sweet tempered, calm and dignified woman, whom everyone liked ... Possibly our most intimate friends ... who really know us sufficiently ...

Yet Fred Cusack and Mrs. Emerson were always together in society. If she and Emerson turned up at any of the ... known as "at homes" Cusack was sure to be there as well. Not infrequently he brought her; sometimes, though of course rarely, he took her away. But he was her invariable companion at the theater, of which she was almost passionately fond. Emerson never went. The only actors he could endure were dead; the modern development both of plays and performance sickened his judgment, which was that of the last century. There is always one part of a man's intellectual equipment obviously inferior to the rest; one domain, at least, in which he permits prejudice to reign supreme.

But Mrs. Emerson was catholic in her enjoyment of all London could afford her of theatrical display; her liking for farcical comedy, curious in so grave a woman, did not prevent her going thrice to some tragedy. Her taste in Shakespeare made no impossible bar to her revelling in the absurdities of melodrama. Everything was possible to her want of true criticism; and, whether Cusack enjoyed all this or not, he went with her. It might have been that what the theatre was to her she was to him.

Fred's elder brother, Tom, a barrister of some reputation and the author of a book on conveyancing, was not wholly assured of the wisdom of this permitted friendship, and on more than one occasion remonstrated with Fred, but with no other result than a temporary estrangement. Once or twice he hinted the same thing to Emerson himself, and was, of course, laughed at. Yet Emerson showed a little temper.

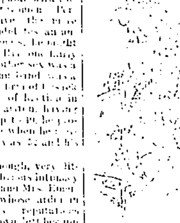


"WELL," SAID EMERSON, "LET ME THROUGH ... MY WIFE'S IN ... AND HIS BROTHER."

"If I told Fred what you've been hinting at, Cusack, he would knock you down, and, if you don't ... I shall," though Emerson said this with a ... [illegible]

One day late in February Mrs. Emerson sent a note to ... two dress circle tickets for the Independent theater ... Harry is dining at his club with your brother and ... [illegible]

... the Independent ... said Gower, and the others nodded.



"IF IT IS NOT THIS ONE," HE SAID ... IT WAS THAT ONE, AND SHE WAS ALONE.

"What are the odds that it isn't the Independent?" asked Gower.

"Ten thousand to one, at least," said Emerson. "No, more, as we have been talking about it." And they sat still.

Presently a man they knew put his head into the room.

"Bully fire," said he. "But a bad job. It's at the Independent."

The three men sprang to their feet and two glasses fell to the floor with a crash.

"My wife's there!" said Emerson, with a face the color of half bleached grass.

And he ran out of the room. The others followed him. Gower was the only one that took his hat, and he nearly lost sight of his friends in consequence. For they were running, and already getting into a hansom when he came out. As the cab went on he sprang upon the step and held on like a cabman's "buck."

"All right, cabman, friends of mine!" he shouted, and the man whipped his horse furiously. He went into the Haymarket like a madman and nearly ran over a policeman, who roared to him to stop. The order was not obeyed. At the corner the crowd was already so dense that the cabman had to pull up, and he was instantly pounced on by the policeman, who had jumped into a cab and followed.

"Never mind," said Emerson, furiously; "come to the club to-morrow, and I'll pay the fine."

And he and Cusack were lost in a moment.

"Let us through, for God's sake!" he said in a strained voice; "my wife is in the theater."

"You couldn't get through if you were ten men, gentlemen," said a policeman close to them, and Cusack suddenly caught Emerson by the collar and drew him back out of the crowd.

"In another minute we should have been stuck there all night," he said. "Come, let's go round and get where most of the police are; by a sovereign, perhaps we can get there."

"And what good?" said Emerson.

As they came around to the other street the crowd was just as thick. But a fire engine came through parting it, and Emerson sprang at it behind and held on. Cusack followed him.

"Five pounds if you'll get us through to the front," said Emerson desperately. And the two firemen behind caught them up.

Even as they got to the theater front, the fiercest flames seemed to have been beaten down and only heavier smoke poured out of the upper windows. The engines were playing through them, and three throbbing lines of hose ran into the main entrance, for the men had got in. The road was flooded, so that the pavement seemed almost clean; into the running water came flying embers that hissed as they fell. Outside the cordon of police were many who had escaped from the fire. Some were ... and bleeding; some women were ... [illegible]

"They are getting it under," ... "Cusack! Cusack! Do you think, ... God! what do you think?"

He waited for no answer, for ... [illegible]

They began to bring out the bodies ... [illegible]

... with all the people ...

"If I'd known that, I'd have killed

... Emerson ... Perhaps they didn't ... into ... and then into the ... that were ... in the dreadful ...

"Where did ... you?" asked Cusack.

"I don't," said Emerson, "but ..." And he tried to go up ... but he went ... smoke ...

"We shall find them up ... [illegible]

They went up into the dress circle, which was dimly lighted with the lanterns ... the men by the arm.

"Are there any more bodies here?" he asked. "No, ..." said the man who was ... boots with ... Emerson groped ... stumbled over a row ... second row. Cusack ... by the shoulders and ... "Here's ..., sir," said the fireman, and Emerson knelt down by her. It was a girl of seventeen, whom ...

"There is one more in the front row," said Cusack, and they went to the front row ... This woman had not taken ... was leaning with her arms on the cushioned rail ... her face was on her hands as though she were alive or asleep or, perhaps in the utter abandonment of grief. And as they went toward her Emerson sobbed and stopped sobbing, and then his face became hard and set.

"If it is not this one—" he did not speak again in that voice. For it was that one. And she was alone. Cusack snatched the lantern from the fireman's hand and looked upon the floor, but his brother was not there.

"You have taken some from here," he said furiously.

"No, sir," said the fireman, starting; "not one, I'll swear. I was the first in here, and this lady was by herself."

Emerson straightened himself up in the seat next his dead wife.

"The cur!" he said, and Cusack looked as a man does when he is struck and knows he cannot return the blow, for it was his disgrace as well. He looked at the dead woman, and the hot tears of bitter shame ran down his blackened cheeks, making him look hideous. Was it fancy, or not that he saw through them? Was not that look upon the beautiful dead face one of more than fear? Was it not utterly calm as that young girl's ... writhed into fixed, rigid anguish as some he had seen down below? The dead woman was herself ashamed—but not of herself; and her face told with what horror and despair that did not regard death she had laid her head upon her deserted hands, feeling that all her life had been for nothing and that it was well to die. And Emerson rose up with his wife in his arms. Though he was not a strong man, though he had gone through enough to make a strong man weak, he carried her ... he had once carried her ... child and he went down stairs steadily.

"What are you going to do?" said Cusack when they reached the bottom. As he was about to answer Emerson stumbled, and Tom caught him. Then he laid the body down and covered the face with his handkerchief. He rose up.

"She can stay here till I return. Cusack, I am going to see your brother."

"What are you going to do?" asked Cusack, in a monotonous voice.

"Nothing, but I should like to look at him. Come!" And they went through the crowd, which a heavy rain had thinned. They took a cab and drove fast to Fred's rooms in Duke street. Emerson leaped from the cab and knocked lightly at the door. It was even then but a little after 11, and the servant answered quickly.

"Is Mr. Cusack at home?" asked Emerson in a constrained voice. For one moment his brother's heart stopped beating.

"I think he came in just now, sir."

"We will go up," said Tom. "I am his brother."

When they entered the lighted hall the girl stared in stupefaction at their appearance. But they took no notice of her. Cusack stepped in front.

Fred's rooms were on the first floor, his bedroom opened from the sitting-room. Both rooms were lighted, and the first room's door stood ajar. Tom entered it quickly and Emerson followed him. They looked right into the bedroom at once and saw Fred standing in front of the big looking glass. His face, much more awful than any dead face they had seen that night, paralyzed them, and they stayed there staring.

"In his hand," muttered Emerson.

"Nothing," said Tom, "nothing."

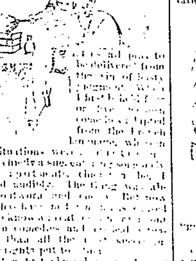
And Fred saw them. Emerson made a spring forward, and Tom caught him round the waist and held him. There was a gurgling cry and Fred Cusack fell upon the floor heavily.

"I would have stopped him," said Emerson.

"But I was his brother," said Tom.

—Illustrated London News.

Another Man's Sister

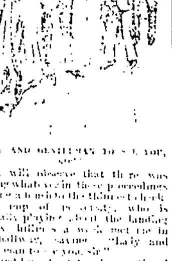


... to be delivered from the sin of hasty judgment ... or five ... from the French language, which ... the situations were ... [illegible]

... Joe ... sister, and only sister, ... stamped all over the face of the maid-

... Could I tell her whereabouts Mr. Joseph Burke's chambers were?

I could not ... without knowing the ... life or occupation of any of your fellow ... I suggested that she should speak to the ... to the top ... aforesaid.



"LADY AND GENTLEMAN TO SEE YOU, SIR."

You will observe that there was nothing whatever in these proceedings to bring a blush to the thinnest cheek.

The imp of ... who is generally playing about the landing ... met me in the hallway, saying: "Lady and gentleman to see you, sir."

Behind him stood two figures that I knew, and at any other time would have received with joy.

The lady at my heels lost her singularly pretty head, and, whispering "What shall I do?" bolted back into the sitting room.

All this was strictly in accordance with the rules of the stage; but why it should have taken place in my chamber I could never understand. And yet I was deeply thankful that she had not gone forth like Una under the noses of my visitors. Uncle John—yes, it was an uncle, even as is the case in a comedy—would have laughed; and, since she was another man's sister, that would have been even worse than Aunt Alice's hawk-eyed inspection of the maiden and subsequent description of her face, figure and dress to all her righteous world.

I received my people in the hallway. An inspiration told me to ... of my coat and rumple my hair. Desperate fear made me wise, most courteous and quick to excel.

"Oh, so glad to see you," said I; "but I am afraid you've come to a ... in the wilderness. Fact is, my sitting room is upside down; that fool of a housemaid has been doing something to the fire that has filled the place with smut, and I've made her dust everything out again. But come into the bedroom, since you've taken the trouble to climb all those stairs." Even as I spoke in the hall I heard the heavy armchair ... against my sitting room door, and there was a sound of emphatic dusting. I thanked heaven that was pleased to afflict me, that it had sent at least "one heart still ready to play out the play."

Into my humble bedroom I led those relatives, and my aunt, after the manner of women, made searching inventories with her eye and inquired as to whether I was well looked after. But it was the antipathetic kiss and the remark that followed—"My boy, how hot you are! Aren't you well?"—that seared my perfectly innocent soul like hot iron. Perfected crime must bring with it a sense of ease and rest. It is the unmerited imputation of evil that strains the nerves.

My aunt would fain have had tea, "when that girl had finished cleaning your rooms." The bedroom door was of course open. I assured my aunt that the fury of that housemaid prevented her finishing anything this side of doomsday, and that the dust would not settle down for twenty minutes after that.

There was a crowing, choking noise that might have been a smothered chuckle, from the sitting room, where of the fanlight above the door was open.

"What a very superior voice she has!" said Aunt Alice. "Quite like a lady's. Is she pretty?"

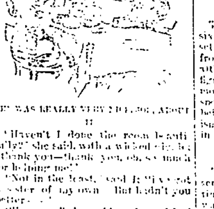
"Come and see," quoth I with that icy innocence that only cunning can bestow. I half opened the sitting-room door, coughed vehemently and drew back as one choked with the dust.

"Impossible," I said. "She's not in a sweet temper today, because I made her do the rooms twice. We'd better not disturb her or she'll break my ornaments." This, me seems, could not have been excelled by the most hardened profligate on the stage.

My aunt left very slowly and deliberately, mourning for the loss of her tea. I escorted her and Uncle John down to the first floor. How could I tell that her housewifely zeal for her nephew would have led her to bestow upon the housemaid, who was ... of the Teeth, a few hints on the best management of fires and the proper care of the room which the fellow servant was even then supposed to be cleaning?

"You see, it all means more work for you in the end," said my aunt.

I dashed into the sitting room to find, helpless with suppressed laughter, the maiden with the black velvet hat. I was ... as has been recounted ... never stay long with a man who lacks a ... was on end and I was flushed. But there was no resisting that infection of mirth. I laughed aloud. The air was dense with dust and all the furniture was out of place. "That fool of a housemaid" had lived up to her reputation.



"IT WAS REALLY VERY ... ABOUT IT."

"Haven't I done the room beautifully?" she said, with a wicked ... "Thank you—thank you, oh, so much for helping me!"

"Not in the least," said I. "I've got a sister of my own. But hadn't you better ..."

"I'm gone," she said and vanished at the word, to hunt for her brother's chambers.

Entered, her ... over one eye, ... of the Teeth, boiling with rage. She was an austere woman of ..., not to be trifled with.

"And I'm sure me and ... all the ... with seventeen ... of chambers to ... through, and the ... on every landing ... if I was afraid ... kep' yerself ... gal of 12 ... when that lady on the stairs ... to me an' to'e me ... Lucy, too, an' counts an' sends all about your room, sayin' that I was to take extra care of you, sir, I was put ... [illegible] ... face to ...

"Fanny," said I, "if there has been any fault, that fault is mine. Take ... these lips away, and here's a half sovereign."

It was a damning confession of guilt, received as such. Fanny received herself with an unholy light in her eye.

I hated Fanny, and this still further shook my nerves. Worn with a thousand conflicting emotions I fled to the sideboard and poured myself together with the necessary liquid. Men never seem to do that on the stage after any unusual crisis. This is down the prosaic world of real life.

Recovered Fanny, the leaf sovereign in her hand, and placed it on the table.

"I've took them in their teas," she said crucially. [illegible]

[illegible]

"And ... a lady, too," ... "Except ... Few people ... money. Still fewer dismiss ... unsuspicious."

She withdrew silently alarmed.

I stepped into the hallway to set down the empty soda water siphon in the place appointed. The door leading to the landing was half open. I heard voices descending the stairs.

"He was really very nice, Joe, about it. Said he had a sister of his own and laughed."

"Humph. Then I'm sorry for his sister, that's all. He drinks like a fish. Why, only last night I found him on his hands and knees on the second floor, and had to help him to bed."

The next chamber! As I hope to clear my character before all judges, it was the man in the next chambers! I had heard the infernal din of that episode at 2 o'clock in the morning and a few of Joe's ... are left the drunkard. How could the maiden know exactly into whose rooms she had penetrated? and here was Joe saddling me with my neighbor's boots, slumbers.

I gripped the siphon head in an agony of wrath. The steps were almost opposite my landing. There was more soda water than I had thought for, in the tube and ... fervid concoction ... with a ... spit and grunt it seemed to roar through the house.

"There!" said Joe. "You hear, Milly? That's a soda water siphon. He's at it again—so early."

"But he didn't look as if he—" The sweet voice died away, and I was alone with my sorrow and the siphon.

To-day I know something of plot and construction; and, as I say, I understand the verisimilitude of the modern French farce. Yet would I sell all my insight for the single privilege of explaining to Milly (my Milly—she has dusted my room) that I am not—indeed I am not—the villain that Joe painted me.—St. James' Gazette.

IN THE FAR NORTH.

Hardships of Life to Be Faced in the Polar Regions.

The whole region is one of severe cold, and the sea is frozen for the greater part of the year, land and water becoming almost indistinguishable but for the incessant movement and drift of the sea ice. In summer the sea ice breaks up into floes which may drift away southward and melt, or be driven by the wind against the shores of continents or islands, leaving lanes of open water which a shift of wind may change and close in an hour. Icebergs launched from the glaciers of the land also drift with the tide, current and wind through the more or less open water. Possibly at some times the pack may open and a clear waterway run through to the pole, and old whalers tell of ... a year when they believed that a few days' steaming would have brought them to the end of the world, if they could have seized the opportunity. At other times routes traversed in safety time after time may be effectively closed for years, and all advance barred.

Food in the form of seals or walrus in the open water, reindeer, musk ox, polar bears or birds on the land, may often be procured, but these sources cannot be relied upon. Advance northward may be made by water in a ship, or by dog-sledge, or on foot, over the frozen snow or ice. Each method has grave drawbacks. Advance by sea is stopped when the young ice forms in autumn, and land advance is hampered by the long Arctic night, which enforces months of inaction, more trying to health and spirits than the severest exertion.

Pennies for the Heathen.

Madge, aged 7, had a list of questions and answers given her by her Sunday school teacher to learn, the first of which was, "What is a missionary?" and the answer, "One sent to teach the heathen." The list was duly learned, and she went to Sunday school full of importance that she had her lesson perfect. On her return she was asked if she had remembered the answers and she replied, "Yes, mamma, I only missed the first, and that I only made the mistake of a penny. I said, 'Two cents to teach the heathen' instead of one cent."

Obsolete Stamps.

Only two issues of stamps were ever declared obsolete by the United States government. They were the issues of 1847 and 1851. When the civil war came the postal department had no means of getting at the postmasters in the seceded states and making them return the large stock of stamps which they had on hand. The only way to prevent their use was to put out another issue and declare all the old stamps valueless. This was done in 1861.

Japanese Time Keepers.

The Japanese divide the day into six day hours, from the rising to the setting of the sun, and six night hours, from sunset to sunrise. Accordingly, although the dial of their clocks are figured with twelve numerals, the movement of the hands do not correspond with our own, these movements being regulated by ingenious mechanism to correspond with the variations in the length of days and nights.

Windfall.

The origin of "windfall," in the sense of "good luck," dates from the time of William the Conqueror. It was then a criminal offense to cut ... the forests. Only such ... gathered as the wind had blown down, hence a heavy wind storm was hailed by the ... as so much good luck, and from this came the modern application of the expression.

Shirt Trees.

In South America are shirt trees which grow fifty feet high. The ... [illegible] ... head and two lateral holes are cut out for the arms.

CAUGHT ON THE WING.

Street bands are not permitted in Germany ... they accompany processions ... are allowed to play only between midday and sunset.

General Booth ... tenth of England's population which he proposed to ship to Australia was ... and now the agitation has turned against the threatened immigration of Russian Jews.

A theft which borders on the daring was committed in Part 1 of the general sessions in New York city one day recently. A thief entered the courtroom and is reported to have stolen the foreman's chair from the jury box.

A negro in Washington has the ... of a lightning stroke on his body—a white streak that begins between the shoulders and runs down the left side. It is wavy in form, like the leafless stalk of a vine. This mark, which has been worn for about thirty years, he received when he was sitting under a tree during a thunder storm.

France is soon to adopt an interesting innovation in the postal card system. The cards will be issued in the form of check books with stubs. The sender of the postal card can make memoranda of its contents on the stub, and can have it stamped at the post office before the card is detached, so that a verified record of the correspondence can be kept.

A good deacon in a small New England town, who is on intimate terms with the Almighty, and believes that good deeds should be promptly recognized, gave this encouraging assurance the other evening while "leading in prayer:" "And, O Lord, if Thou wilt move the hearts of the young men to enter Thy service as a missionary, we will show our approval in a way which Thou wilt appreciate."

While running a tunnel in the Sonoma, at Kendrick, Idaho, a cave was reached at the distance from the face of fifty feet. The cave is forty feet long, twenty high and twenty wide. This tunnel is in the side of the mountain, some distance above Bowlder creek. The mud bottom of the cave is a species of slack, decomposed mineral bearing rock, mixed with carbonates. A pick was run down into the muck a distance of twelve feet, but how much deeper it goes has not yet been ascertained. Assays place the value of the ore at $15.071 per ton, gold 7.29 ounces, silver twenty ounces, and lead forty per cent.

PICKINGS FROM PAPERS.

A publishing house in New York has a press that turns out 500 novels an hour.

The oldest monument in the world is the mound covering the Tower of Babel, erected B. C. 2247.

Captain John Christianson is credited with having made a dive of 156 feet in the water of Elliot bay at Seattle, Wash., a few days ago.

A country paper has this personal item: "Those who know old Mr. Wilson of this place, personally, will regret to learn that he was assaulted in a brutal manner last week, but was not killed."

A new kind of wire for telephone use, having an aluminum-bronze core with a copper-bronze envelope, is being experimented with in Germany. It is said to have a low resistance and great tensile strength.

Parisian ladies are apparently behind-hand as compared with Americans, and even with the ladies of several other large continental cities, with regard to cycling. In the French capital only twenty-six ladies have applied for the necessary license.

In a recent lecture in London Sir John Lubbock gave some interesting reminiscences of mixed metaphors perpetrated by speakers in the house of commons, by which he showed that Scotchmen are able at times to wrest the laurels from Irishmen in the matter of Hibernicisms. He recalled one speech by a solemn Highlander in which he gravely informed the house that a certain appropriation of £2,000,000 for the Afghan war was a "mere flea-bite in the ocean;" while another Scotch member remarked that "you may depend on it, sir, the pale face of the British soldier is the backbone of the Indian army."

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist, and get a Trial Bottle Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Dreier & Bro's drug store.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Billious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic, acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Dreier & Brother's drug store, 50c per bottle.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

New Through Train.

The Nickel Plate road announces that commencing Sunday, September 3rd, train No. 4, running between Chicago and Cleveland, and No. 8, running between Cleveland and Buffalo, will be merged into a continuous through train, leaving Chicago about 6 a. m. and reaching Buffalo between 3 or 4 o'clock the following morning. The equipment of this train will embrace standard smoking and day coaches and sleeping cars, Chicago to Buffalo. ... connection at Buffalo for all points ...

[illegible]

August [illegible]

Is the date of the Nickel Plate road's next excursion to Chicago.

21689

WHY HE KILLED HIMSELF.

An Italian Schoolboy's Extraordinary Letter Explaining His Suicide.

At Bologna a boy 15 years of age, Giovanni Costa, who was in the "gymnasium" of that town, committed suicide with a revolver. His last will and testament has just been distributed among his schoolfellows. It is lithographed, and contains the following paragraphs:

1. Cause of my death: Last year I fell in love with Emma Pizzirani, but was unrequited. This so affected me that I neglected my school duties ... schoolfellows, and, as a consequence, shall not have been able to finish my studies in time to get free from military service. I am therefore obliged to kill myself: (1) for unrequited love, (2) for the frequent reprimands of my masters, (3) to escape being a soldier, which would be especially hateful to me under the present government (!), and lastly, because of the sorrow I have already caused my parents, and especially my dear mother.

2. I appoint my friend and schoolfellow August Taverani my executor, and request him to give me a quiet funeral, but I shall be greatly pleased if my friends and acquaintances would follow me to the grave.

3. I leave my watch to my father, as well as the task of comforting my mother for my death. To my mother, whose tears I have so often caused to flow, I leave all my handkerchiefs in order to dry them, and beg her pardon. I leave to my sister Ada the ring with the death's head which I always wore, to my sister Ida my letters which have not yet been published.

4. I intend shooting myself with a revolver which our dear family doctor, Dr. Brigatto, has lent me in exchange for my old gun, and beg that he may not be considered responsible for my death. If I had not had his revolver I should have committed suicide in some other manner, for I am too tired of life to live.

A FOOL KINGFISHER.

It Persisted in Stealing an Angler's Bait and Came to Grief.

Now, let me tell you a little incident or two that happened to me last summer, says a correspondent of the American Angler. One day, as I was walking across the river bridge with two friends and happened to look down into the water, which, by the way, is about forty feet distant from the bridge, I saw a pickerel about two feet long, lying there in the clear water near the shore. I told my friend to stay there and I would get my rod and line and a live minnow and catch the fish. I did so and put a nice little shiner on the hook. I had an automatic reel with ninety feet of line on it. I let the minnow down in the water, and it hardly reached there before a kingfisher came down from under the bridge, seized my minnow and started down the river. When he got the line straightened out he let the minnow drop, and I supposed he went on down the river, so I started once more to catch the pickerel, but had hardly got my line in shape again when down came Mr. Kingfisher and took the minnow again. This time, however, he went back to the bridge, and after a moment or two, let the minnow fall back in the river, and I then went after the pickerel again, and for the third time down came Mr. Kingfisher, but he got the hook along with the minnow and I held him fast. He flew straight up in the air and I let him have the whole ninety feet of line; then I reeled him in from the sky and you never heard such a noise as he made, but I landed him all right. I then took him and showed him to all the fishermen in town and then let him go, and he went back to the bridge.

"The Tree of the Thousand Images."

The title alone might suggest several queer inquiries. Is it a tree worshiped by pagans and made the repository for their numerous idols? Or is it a tree whose knots, bark and branches bear thousands of crude carvings? According to the travelers Huc and Gabet it is a much greater curiosity—a botanical wonder, the leaves of which are by nature literally covered with the outlines of queer images resembling men, animals and birds, as well as trees, flowers and even letters, all being delicately delineated by net works of veins and nerves in the leaves. "The letters of the Thibetan alphabet," says Father Huc, "are so perfectly reproduced in the veins of this tree as to make me suspect fraud. After repeated observations, however, I was convinced that no fraud existed, but that the images and characters were simply a wonderful freak of nature." The tree of the thousand images grows only in the mountain regions of Thibet.

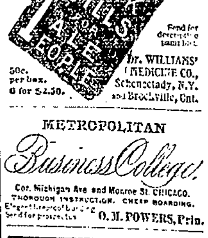
A Modern Fourth.

Aunty—Did you have a nice time on the Fourth?

Small Nephew—Yes, indeed. We had a regular new-fashioned old fashioned celebration in our town.

"Humph! What sort of a celebration is that?"

"Why, don't you know? It's a old-fashioned celebration with new-fashioned fireworks."



METROPOLITAN Business College.

Cor. Michigan Ave and Monroe St. CHICAGO.
THOROUGH INSTRUCTION. CHEAP BOARDING.
Send for prospectus. O. M. POWERS, Prin.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

[illegible]

O. M. POWERS, Principal.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." Carlos Martyn, D.D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." Edwin F. Pardee, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York.

WHERE PEGGY SHIPPEN LIVED.

It Is the Historic "Fowler House" at Oxford Furnace, N. J.

The oldest dwelling house now standing in the state of New Jersey is located at Oxford Furnace. It is the large mansion directly opposite the store of the Oxford iron company. It is known as the "Fowler house," and is occupied now as a boarding house. The house is known to have been built in 1742 by William Shippen, who had some time previously received a grant of 10,000 acres of land from King George of England, says the New York Sun.

The mansion consists of two stories and a basement, with walls three feet thick. It was built to stand the ravages of time, and so well has it faced the storms of 151 years that to-day it is in a wonderful state of preservation. The great chimneys that start from the cellar and rear themselves far above the sloping roof resemble huge towers built within the house. The fireplaces, seven in number, are large openings in the chimney walls and are lined with iron plates. The back plates are ornamented with the British coat of arms. When changes were made in the old house several years ago these fireplaces were walled up. John Jordan, a Philadelphia banker, spent a summer at Oxford Furnace some years ago. While being shown through the house he noticed the coat of arms on the middle iron of the only fireplace not closed up. He received permission to remove the plate, and it now forms a part of an interesting collection owned by the Philadelphia historical society. The Shippen family who originally built this house, came from England and settled in Philadelphia about the year 1730. They were a wealthy family and moved in the best society.

During the revolutionary war, while Philadelphia was in possession of Lord Howe, Dr. Shippen's was the social headquarters of the officers. Dr. Shippen's daughter Peggy married Benedict Arnold. William Shippen, who built this house, was a son of Dr. Shippen and a brother-in-law of Benedict Arnold. He occupied the house for a number of years with his family. Every fall friends would visit him from New York and Philadelphia and a grand hunt with hounds would take place. All during the winter the old stone house would echo with sounds of revelry, as the guests warmed under the stimulating effects of the well-filled wine cellars.

In this old stone house Judge Robeson lived for some years, and here his son, General George M. Robeson, secretary of the navy under President Grant, was born.

Shippen's wife was very fond of wine and under its mellow influence would become extremely hilarious. Shippen concluded that he would cure her of this by locking the wine cellar. But she proved more than a match for him. During his absence she set one of the colored male servants at work to cut a hole through the stone wall that separated the kitchen fireplace from the wine cellar. He first removed the iron plate emblazoned by the British coat of arms from the back of the fireplace, and then with a pick and crowbar he made a hole large enough to admit the woman's body. After drawing a supply from one of the casks she would return to the kitchen and slide up the iron plate in place. She drank a great deal before her method was discovered by her husband. In spite of her fondness for strong drink she was as thoroughly aristocratic as the times would warrant. While taking her morning walks she would be accompanied by a colored boy named James Barr, who carried her train over his shoulder.

Dr. Shippen did not end his days in Oxford. It is more than probable that he returned to Philadelphia, the home of his ancestors. After his departure the old house and magnificent surroundings fell into decay and passed into other hands. As the years sped by many owners lived in the old stone house, great changes came about, until to-day the grand mansion of a century and a half ago is nothing but an ordinary boarding house. The walls are as firm as when first built, and there is no doubt that they will last a century more.

[illegible]

The Spaniard, however courteous he may be, never invites a guest to dinner. In Italy, too, the privacy of the family is seldom invaded at the dinner hour. The Frenchman is delighted to entertain, but prefers to do it at his club, while the Englishman is never so genial as when seated at his own table with company surrounding him.

In Boston, of Course.

Johnny—I wonder why I can't make my kite fly?

Elder Sister—Perhaps the caudal appendage is not proportionate to the superficial area.

Johnny—I don't think that's it. I believe there isn't weight enough on the tail.—Texas Siftings.

The Hairs of the Head Numbered.

"Dr. Wilson, a well known English authority," remarks the New York Herald, "says that the average number of hairs to the square inch on a human scalp is about 1,000, and the whole number of hairs on the scalp of an adult is in the neighborhood of 120,000. Dr. Walneyer asserts that he counted, in the space of a quarter of an inch, on the crown of a man's head, 293 hairs, while he counted only 125 in the same space on the occiput, and 211 on the anterior part of the scalp."

Fruit House Prices for 1893.

There has taken place some remarkable revolutions in the prices of merchandise the past year, and which is most likely to continue for some time to come. As a rule the tendency, with the exception of pork and potatoes, has favored the consumer. Flour is remarkably cheap. With flour at $3.25 per bbl. and potatoes at 90c per bushel, it is easily determined which is the most economical. Flour, in such instances, will be much more used than formerly. So in pork also. When pork reaches the price it has now, beef will be more used.

The same rule applies to Tea and Coffee. Coffee has ruled high for five years, more from speculation than the scarcity, and the high price has increased very greatly the consumption of Tea, for Teas have not advanced for several years, but rather have declined. The higher grade Teas which formerly sold at $1.00 per lb. can be had for 50c per lb., ranging down to 15c per lb. But in Teas, the best quality is usually the more satisfactory in the end. Although we sell a good high flavored Young Hyson at 20 lb.

TEA PRICE LIST.

Young Hyson, good, 25c; extra 35c; best, 50c.	Gunpowder Tea, extra 30c; best, 50c.
Imperial tea, choice 35; best 50c.	Oolong or black tea good 25c; extra 40c; best 50c
English breakfast, extra, 30c; best, 50c.	Japan, uncolored, 25c; good, 30, best, 50c.

Tea dust, 1 pound packages, 15c.

SUGARS—Orleans and Refined.

The Sugar market has kept very steady. The combination that now controls the market will no doubt keep them about as they are. Prices are so low that no complaints are heard on that head, but people do complain about a system of monopoly which has made it possible for a set of men to control the price of sugar or anything else which the people use, yet this is just what is now being done. The people are at the mercy of [illegible] and the monopoly can put the price up or down at their pleasure. The only relief to be had from such a state of affairs is not to try and regulate them and control them by such sham measures as Inter state commerce, &c. The remedy is to wipe out [illegible]. This will abolish all such combinations and place mankind on an equal footing. Sugar prices at present are:

Standard Granulated, 6c.	Crushed and Powdered, 6½c.
White American C, 5c.	Coffee A Sugar, 5½c.

Coffees Remain at Same Price as Former Report.

Best Green Rio, 25c.	Choice roasted Rio, loose, per lb. 24c.
Best Roasted Rio, in 1b. packages, such as Campion, Jersey and McLaughlin's, 25c.	
Old Government Java, green, 27c.	Old Government roasted, 35c.
Rich Arabia Mocha, green, 30c.	Rich Mocha, roasted, 35c.

CANNED GOODS.

Such as Tomatoes and Corn, are higher this season in consequence of the short pack of last season. Other goods no higher.

Standard 3 lb Tomatoes, 12c can.	Standard 2 lb Corn, 12c; best, 15c can.
[illegible] Peaches, 15c can.	3 lb choice Pie Peaches, 10c can.
2 lb pears, 10c can.	String Beans, 8c can.

California Canned Goods and Dried Fruits.

[illegible] California Peaches, best, 25c; Egg Plums, 20c, White Cherries, 25; Apricots, 25c; Green Gages, 15c; all in 2½ pound cans and most excellent fruit.

California Dried Peaches, 11c; best Peeled Peaches, 25c; Apricots, 16c. California Raisins, best 10c and 12c; but we have No. 1 loose California Raisins, for cooking, at a great bargain, 6c pound.

CANDIES—The Prices Remain as in Last Report.

Pure Stick [illegible] Good Extra Mixed French, [illegible] Bon Bons, very choice, 12½c lb; Chocolate drops and Jubes 15 and 20c lb. We have a large assortment of all pure sugar goods.

OILS—Linseed, Castor and Neats Foot.

Best Golden Oil, 20c gal.	Good Machine Oil, 25c gal.
Fish Oil, 60c gal.	Best Castor Oil, $1.25 gal.
Neatsfoot Oil, 75c gal.	Boiled Linseed Oil, 75c gal.
Coal Oil, 10c gal.	Water White Oil, gal., 15c.

Plug and Smoking Tobacco and Cigars.

Horse Shoe Plug, 42c lb.	J. T. [illegible]
[illegible] Plug, [illegible]	Zero Plug, [illegible]
Durham Smoking, [illegible]	Briar [illegible]
Wolf Pencil Smoking [illegible]	Sweet Caporal for Smoking, 15c lb.
Cigars from [illegible] $1.25 box.	Harvest Gem, [illegible] box.
American Bell, [illegible] box.	Sport, [illegible] box.
Clara, [illegible] box.	All good smokers.
Plantation, $1.25 box.	

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES AND SYRUPS.

Best Pure Vermont Maple Syrup, 50 gal.	New Orleans Molasses, 25c; Best, 50c gal.
Extra Golden Drips, 35c gal.	Sorghum, very nice, home made, 40c gal.

[illegible] Cider from [illegible] apples, 20c gal.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes Only.

[illegible]

FLOUR

[illegible]

You Will be Sure to Save a Good 25 Per Cent. by Purchasing at

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

A BOLD CHALLENGE.

Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage Talks on [illegible] Challenge.

It Was Flung at the Feet of All Ecclesiastical and Civil Authority—A Saviour Dead, a Saviour Risen [illegible].

[illegible] discourse on the subject "A Bold Challenge" was delivered [illegible] by Rev. T. De Witt Talmage [illegible] on the text: [illegible] "Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us." [illegible]

"This is the last sermon I shall ever preach," said Christmas Evans on the 19th of June, 1838. Three days afterwards he expired. I do not know what his text was, but I do know that no man could choose a better theme—though he knew it was the last time he should ever preach—than the subject found in this text.

Paul flung this challenge of the text to the feet of all ecclesiastical and civil authority. He feared neither swords nor lions, earth nor hell. Diocletian slew uncounted thousands under his administration, and the World has been full of persecution; but all the persecutors of the world could not affright Paul. Was it because he was physically strong? Oh, no. I suppose he was very much weakened by exposure and maltreatment. Was it because he was lacking in sensitiveness? No, you find the most delicate shades of feeling playing in and out of his letters and sermons. Some of his enunciations burst into tears. What was it that lifted Paul into this triumphant mood? The thought of a Saviour dead, a Saviour risen, a Saviour exalted, a Saviour interceding.

All the world has sung the praise of Princess Alice. One child having died of a contagious disease, she was in the room where another was dying, and the court physician said to her, "You must not breathe the breath of this child or you yourself will die." But seeing the child mourning because of the death of her brother, the mother stooped down, and in sympathy kissed the little one, caught the disease, and perished. All the world sang the heroism and the self-sacrifice of Princess Alice, but I have to tell you that when our race was dying the Lord Jesus stooped down and gave us the kiss of His everlasting love, and perished that we might live. "It is Christ that died."

Can you tell me how tender-hearted Paul could find anything to rejoice at in the horrible death scene of Calvary? We weep at funerals, we are sympathetic when we see a stranger die; when a murderer steps upon a scaffold we pray for his departing spirit; and could Paul the great-hearted Paul—find anything to be pleased with at the funeral of a God? Besides that Christ had only recently died, and the sorrow was fresh in the memory of the world, and how in the fresh memory of a Saviour's death could Paul be exultant?

It was because Paul saw in that death his own deliverance and the deliverance of a race from still worse disaster; he saw the gap into which the race must plunge, and he saw the bleeding hands of Christ close it. The glittering steel on the top of the executioner's spear in his sight kindled into a torch to light men heavenward. The persecutors saw over the cross five words written in Hebrew, Greek and Latin; but Paul saw over the cross of Christ only one word—"expiation!" He heard in the dying groan of Christ his own groan of eternal torture taken by another. Paul said to himself: "Had it not been that Christ volunteered in my behalf these would have been my mauled hands and feet, my gashed side, my crimson temples."

Men of great physical endurance sometimes carried very heavy burdens—three hundred pounds, four hundred pounds—and they have still said: "My strength is not yet tested, put on more weight." But after awhile they were compelled to cry out: "Stop! I can carry no more." But the burden of Christ was illimitable. First, there was His own burden of hunger, and thirst, and bereavement, and a thousand outrages that have been heaped upon Him, and on top of that burden was the sorrows of his poor old mother, and on the top of those burdens the crimes of those ruffians who were executing Him. "Stop" you cry, "it is enough; Christ can bear no more." And Christ says: "Roll on more burdens; roll on me the sins of this entire nation, and after that roll on me the sins of the inhabited earth, and then roll on me the sins of the four thousand years past, so far as those sins have been forgiven." And the angels of God, seeing the awful pressure, cry: "Stop! He can bear no more." And the blood rushing to the nostril and lip seems to cry out: "Enough! He can endure no more." But Christ says: "Roll on a greater burden—roll on the sins of the next nineteen hundred years, roll on me the sins of all the succeeding ages, roll on me the agonies of hell, ages on ages, the furnaces and the prison houses and the tortures." That is what the Bible means when it says: "He bore our sins, and carried our sorrows."

"Now," says Paul, "I am free; that suffering purchased my deliverance. God never collects a debt twice. I have a receipt in full; if God is satisfied with me, then what do all the threats of earth and hell amount to? Bring on all your witnesses," says Paul, "show all your force, do your worst against my soul; I defy you; I dare you; I challenge you. Who is He that condemneth? It is Christ that died." Oh, what a strong argument that puts in the [illegible] of every Christian man! Some day all the past sins of his life come down on him in a fiery troop, and they pound away at the gate of his soul, and they say: "We have come for your arrest. Any one of us could overcome you, we are ten thousand strong; surrender!" And you open the door, and single handed and alone you contend against that troop [illegible] Christ that died. [illegible]

[illegible] through the [illegible] of Versailles [illegible] I said to a friend who [illegible] through these galleries [illegible] and I was told there [illegible] that all that multitude of pictures which [illegible]

But I must give you the [illegible] cause of Paul's exhilaration. If Christ had staid in the grave we never would have gotten out of it. The grave would have been as [illegible] as the [illegible] during the Reign of Terror, where the cart came up only to take the victims out to the scaffold. I do not wonder that the ancients tried by embalmment of the body to resist the dissolution of death.

The grave is too dark, deep [illegible] Christ staid in the tomb all Friday night and all Saturday, all Saturday night and part of Sunday morning [illegible]

[illegible] Sunday morning and we start out to find the risen Christ. [illegible] "Come forth, O Jesus!" from the darkness into the [illegible] "Come forth, and breathe the perfume of Joseph's garden."

Christ comes forth radiant, and as He steps out of the excavation of the rock I look down into the excavation, and in the distance I see others coming [illegible] and troop after troop, and I find it is a long procession of the precious dead. Among them are our own loved ones—father, mother, brother, sister, companion, children, coming up out of the excavation of the rock, until the last One has stepped out into the light, and I am bewildered and I can not understand the scene until I see Christ wave His hand over the advancing procession from the rock, and hear Him cry: "I am the resurrection and the life, he who believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." And then I notice that the long dirge of the world's woe suddenly stops at the archangelic shout of "Come forth!"

Oh! my friend, if Christ had not broken out of the grave you and I would never come out of it. It would have been another case of Charlotte Corday attempting to slay a tyrant, herself slain. It would have been another case of John Brown attempting to free the slaves, himself hung. It would have been Death and Christ in a grapple, and Death the victor. The black flag would have floated on all graves and mausoleums of the dead, and hell would have conquered the forces of Heaven and captured the ramparts of God, and Satan would have come to coronation in the palaces of Heaven, and it would have been devils on the throne and sons of God in the dungeon.

No! no! no! When that stone was rolled from the door of Christ's grave it was hurled with such force that it crashed in all the gravestones of Christendom, and now the tomb is only a bower where God's children take a siesta, an afternoon nap, to wake up in mighty invigoration. "Christ is risen!" Hang that lamp among all the tombs of my dead. Hang it over my own resting-place. Christ's suffering is ended, His work is done. The darkest Friday afternoon of the world's history becomes the brightest Sunday morning of its resurrection joy. The Good Friday day of bitter memories becomes the Easter of glorious transformation and resurrection.

> Ye mourning saints dry every tear
> For your departed Lord.
> Behold the place, He is not here
> The tomb is all unbarred.
> The gates of death were closed in vain,
> The Lord is risen, He lives again.

I give you the third cause of Paul's exhilaration. We honor the right hand more than we do the left. If on account of battle we must lose one hand, let it be the left. The left hand being nearer the heart, we may not do much of the violent work of life with that hand without physical danger; but he who has the right arm in full play has the mightiest of all earthly weapons. In all ages and in all languages the right hand is the symbol of strength and power and honor. Hiram sat at the right hand of Solomon. Then we have the term "He is a right-hand man." Lafayette was Washington's right-hand man. Marshal Ney was Napoleon's right-hand man; and now you have the meaning of Paul when he speaks of Christ who is at the right hand of God.

That means He is the guest of Heaven. He has a right to all there. The hero of the universe! Count His wounds, two in the feet, two in the hands, one in the side—five wounds. O you have counted wrong. Those are not half the wounds. Look at the [illegible] wounds in the temples, each thorn an excruciation.

If a hero comes back from battle, and he takes off his hat or rolls up his sleeves, and shows you the scar of a wound gotten at Balls Bluff or at South Mountain, you stand in admiration at his heroism and patriotism; but if Christ should [illegible] the [illegible] wounds gotten at Calvary, the Waterloo of all the ages, He would display only a small part of His wounds. Wounded all over, let Him sit at the right hand of God. He has a right to sit there. By the request of God, the Father, and the [illegible] of all Heaven let Him sit there [illegible] they will look at Him and shout "Victory!"

[illegible] noon was the drop scene, the thunder [illegible]

[illegible] no lawyer at all. We must have one [illegible]

Sometimes in earthly courts attorneys have specialties, and one man succeeds better in patent cases, another in insurance cases, another in criminal cases, another in [illegible] cases, and his success generally depends upon his [illegible] to that specialty. I have to tell you that Christ [illegible] so many things [illegible] seems to me that His specialty is to take the bad case of the [illegible] and plead it before God until he gets eternal acquittal. Oh! we must have Him for our advocate.

A fourth cause of Paul's exhilaration: After a clergyman had preached a sermon in regard to the glories of Heaven and the splendor of the scene, an old woman said: "If all that is to be in Heaven, I don't know what will become of me, poor heart." Oh! my friends, there will be so many things going on in Heaven I have sometimes wondered if the Lord would not forget you and me!

Perhaps Paul said sometimes: "I wonder God does not forget me down here in Antioch, and in the prison, and in the shipwreck. There are so many sailors, so many wayfarers, so many prisoners, so many heart-broken men," says Paul, "perhaps God may forget me. And then I am so vile. How I whipped those Christians! With what vengeance I mounted that cavalry horse and dashed up to Damascus! Oh! It will take a mighty attorney to plead my cause and get me free." But just at that moment there came in upon Paul's soul something mightier than the surges that dashed his ship into Melita, swifter than the horse he rode to Damascus. It was the swift and overwhelming thought of Christ's intercession.

The plea for our eternal deliverance will be Christ's own martyrdom. He will say: "Look at all these wounds. Recall these sufferings [illegible] and hell. Constable, knock off the shackles, let the prisoner go free." "Who is He that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea, rather that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us."

But why all this gladness on the faces of these sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty? I know what you are thinking of. A Saviour dead, a Saviour risen, a Saviour exalted, a Saviour interceding. "What," say you, "is all that for me?" All! All! Never let me hear you complaining about anything again. With your pardoned sin behind you, and a successful Christ pleading above you, and a glorious Heaven before you, how can you be despondent about anything?

"But," says some man in the audience, "all that is very good and very true for those who are inside the Kingdom; but how about those of us who are outside?" Then I say: Come into the Kingdom, come out of the prison house into the glorious sunlight of God's mercy and pardon, and come now.

It was in the last days of the Reign of Terror, the year 1794. Hundreds and thousands had perished under the French guillotine. France groaned with the tyrannies of Robespierre and the Jacobin club. The last group of sufferers had had their locks shorn by Monchotte, the prison barber, so that the neck might be bare to the keen knife of the guillotine. The carts came up to the prison. The poor wretches were placed in the carts and driven on toward the scaffold; but while they were going toward the scaffold there was an outcry in the street, and then the shock of firearms, and then the cry: "Robespierre has fallen! Down with the Jacobins! Let France be free!" But the armed soldiers rode in upon those rescuers, so that the poor wretches in the carts were taken on to the scaffold, and horribly died. But that very night these monsters of persecution were seized, and Robespierre perished under the very guillotine that he had reared for others. All France clapping their hands with joy as his head rolled into the executioner's basket. Then the axes of the excited populace were heard pounding against the gates of the prison, and the poor prisoners walked out free. My friends, sin is the worst of all Robespierres, it is the tyrant of tyrants; it has built a prison house for our souls; it plots our death; it has clothed us for the sacrifice. But blessed be God this morning we hear the axes of God's gracious deliverance pounding against the door of our prison. Deliverance has come. Light breaks through all the wards of the prison. Revolution! Revolution! "Where sin abounded grace does much more abound. That whereas sin reigned unto death, even so grace may reign unto eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." Glorious truth! A Saviour dead, a Saviour risen, a Saviour exalted, a Saviour interceding.

Make Thyself Useful.

It is related of Martin Luther that he once was asked to help some Christian work, when he positively had no money to give. But he recollected that he had a beautiful medal of Joachim, the elector of Brandenburg, which he highly prized. He went to the drawer where his treasure was kept, and said: "What art thou doing there, Joachim? Dost thou not see how idle thou art? Come out and make thyself useful." How many idle jewels are lying [illegible] away [illegible] It may be a piece of [illegible] or some other [illegible] Christian power, or [illegible] word of comfort or [illegible] entreaty [illegible] "Joachims" and set them at work.

You Can Not Stand Still.

[illegible] I was apprehended that for which also I am apprehended of Jesus Christ. —Sel.

FOR SUNDAY READING.

TO THE END OF THE COUNT.

[illegible]

> [illegible]
> Who has power to shield from harm.
> Forever [illegible]
> Those whom He [illegible]
> And [illegible] unending love,
> [illegible]
> Told [illegible] pearly gates
> And [illegible]
> Till we be [illegible] of Him who lives,
> With a love that [illegible]

—Mrs. W. S. Young in Interior.

TWO YOUNG FRIENDS.

How a Short Material Relief Becomes the Means of an Eternal Rescue.

The practice of one virtue prepares the way for learning another, and there are souls so ignorant that they can learn but one virtue at a time.

Jimmy Bender and Andy Blake were street-boys. Nobody seemed responsible for them. Few knew their surnames, and fewer still how they came by them. There was nothing to distinguish them from other little "Arabs" except that they used to "run" together, for they made their living by tenement "shines."

Jimmy was twelve years old, and Andy was seven. The older waif had apparently picked up the younger one somewhere, and patronized him.

The ideas and habits of two such homeless, schoolless, Sabbathless youngsters may be inferred from their only sources of education—daytime real life in the streets and night-time sham life in the theaters.

One day some good angel directed a ticket of the Fresh Air fund to Jimmy Bender. It promised him a two weeks' vacation on a farm, with unlimited milk, fruit, field picnics and lots of liberty and fun.

Jimmy was delighted, but a second thought dampened his pleasure. There was no ticket for Andy. Could he divide with him?

He set his wits to work. It occurred to him that Andy could take the ticket and be Jimmy Bender in the country for a week, and then say that he was the wrong boy, after which the right boy would be sent for to take his place; and so both would have their outing.

He told the plan to his mate. Andy demurred. He proposed that Jimmy should go the first week, and then pretend that he was not Jimmy Bender at all, but that the other boy really owned the ticket.

Neither of them had any clearer notion of the ninth commandment than of the third, or any of the rest. Andy's plan finally prevailed.

The farmer and his wife, with whom Jimmy went to spend his holidays, made him heartily welcome, and told him they would do all they could to help him enjoy himself, but he must promise not to say any bad words nor *tell a single wrong story.*

Jimmy was staggered. What chance would there be now for poor Andy? The thought of his chum's disappointment worried him, and all the more when every day of country life and country fare brought him some new delight. It seemed quite too bad that his partner could have none of it.

The quiet habits and simple piety of the farmer's family, and their kind way with him, were a revelation to Jimmy Bender—a revelation of himself, as well as of other things. Moral sense awoke in the untaught street-boy.

The thought came to him that if he could not tell a lie for Andy, he might tell the truth. All his new surroundings encouraged the idea, and after some hesitation he spoke of his little partner in the city, and confessed the scheme that had been agreed upon between them.

His good friends heard him with moistened eyes. Two neglected boys had at least been keeping the Divine commandment to love one another and prefer one another. Was not God preparing the way for them to learn the rest?

Loving-kindness answers the question by sending for Andy at once. He was provided with a good home in the country not far from the house of the worthy farmer with whom Jimmy continued to stay.

The Fresh Air fund, that had given the two poor lads their first taste of healthy enjoyment, had helped them also to their first lesson in a purer school of life.

No [illegible] and Christ-like charity like this ends in every case with the temporary good it professes to do. A short material relief may become the means of an eternal rescue.—Youth's Companion.

AN UNKIND NATURE.

Let Its Sharp Edge Be Broken by Soft Answers and Loving Deeds.

What is this now? Ah, it is a bad thing, a very bad thing. [illegible] like the east wind is sure to show itself and be felt [illegible] through and through. This is one of the subjects on which [illegible] for we know how it is ourself in forgetful moment. We were [illegible] enough. If ever we reached Heaven it would be by the grace of God, and not because of our kindly tongue. Was that ever said to you, reader, or anything like it? If [illegible] We have found it good. It needs to be well [illegible] We are [illegible] It. But of [illegible] men and women can become [illegible] than they [illegible] and fills the purse. It is one of the most wonderful things on the earth.

[illegible]

But people even are ready to help along the good and the pulpit but help from that quarter. The devil [illegible] when the loving Christ was present.—N. Y. Witness.

Personal Ambition.

It is not because men make so much of their work that their work [illegible] and fills itself with secondary thought of their own advantage; it's because they make so little of their work, because they do not lift themselves up to the thought of obedience to God. The effacement of self is not to come by sinking into sleep, but by being roused into intensest action at the call of God by a passionate desire that His will should be done, whether by us or by another. When that is in our soul, we shall do the part of His will which comes to do and in our eagerness for the doing of the work, forget the worker. It is the true death of personal ambition, into the higher life of desire for the attainment of results.—Phillips Brooks.

Desiring the Good.

A desire for good is a prerequisite and an assurance of good. We can not take in a fact or a thought which our minds are not ready for, and in some sense are not longing after. John Burroughs says of the joys of woodcraft: "The bird must be in your mind, before you can see it in the bush." Matthew Henry says of the perception of God's wondrous dealings with men: "He who would observe wonders, shall have wonders to observe." And a "greater than Solomon" says of the gain of longing, in its assurance of receiving: "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled."—S. S. Times.

How to Attain Superiority.

The desire for distinction is very general. Men and women like that which gives token of their superiority to others. Some of the disciples loved the pre-eminence. Our Lord showed them the true means for its attainment. "Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant." The noblest character is formed by service, and usefulness is the real measure of greatness. Those who do nothing to help others to nobler life, to relieve suffering and assuage sorrow, altogether lack honor and dignity according to our Lord's rule of greatness.—Christian Inquirer.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Short Bits of Ram's Horn Truth for Thoughtful Consideration.

There is no religion in a whine.

Faith never goes home with an empty basket.

If we run from lions we will never hear angels sing.

The devil's claws are often covered with white gloves.

The best of sermons is a pure and noble life.

We please God most when we are most anxious to be like Christ.

No man ever sinned in deed who was not first sinful in thought.

God's promises are Heaven's bank notes, made for circulation on earth.

God never loses faith in humanity. Neither should you.

Truth would not be stranger than fiction if we heard it oftener.

If our faults were written on our foreheads all men would hang their heads.

As soon as we give ourselves to God, we get where He can give all things to us.

The only strong people are those who are able to give up everything for Christ.

No man is sure of Heaven who is not now taking a long step in that direction.

Listening to a doubt is always the beginning of a conversation with the devil.

When pure thoughts are made welcome in the mind we open the door for Christ.

Some men never will trust God as long as they can see a chance to do anything else.

If you would avoid being disturbed by your conscience do what it demands of you.

Don't put much dependence in the religion that tries to advertise itself in a show window.

The selfishness of man is probably the saddest thing upon which angels ever have to look.

The heart of man never finds out what real joy is until Christ begins to rule and reign in it.

There is something wrong with the Christian who never gets happy outside of prayer-meeting time.

If God could forgive His enemies without repentance, nothing could keep the devil out of Heaven.

Some men preach for years without [illegible] a thousand miles of preaching the Gospel.

If the devil ever rubs his hands with satisfaction it must be when he [illegible] in the church.

There is many a wife whose husband [illegible] who never suspects [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] or, in other words, like themselves.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

FACTS ABOUT BEER.

The Man Who Drinks It Is Injuring [illegible]

[illegible] nature of beer [illegible] many people [illegible] whisky and other [illegible] liquors are [illegible] that beer is not [illegible] "There are thousands of men who drink it [illegible] that they would not touch whisky, but take a glass of beer when thirsty."

It is a well known fact that beer [illegible] The amount consumed in the United States [illegible] each year, so it becomes important that every one should know the true nature of beer [illegible]. It has been proved time and again that some brewers use such drugs as [illegible] for purposes of adulteration. These are poisons, but beer is poison also and the only difference is that the drugs will kill quicker than beer alone.

There is nutriment in beer, but how much? Prof. Liebig's researches proved that twenty-three barrels of beer contain as much real food as three pounds of meat or five pounds of bread. But the twenty-three barrels of beer, if bought over the counter at five cents a glass, would cost over one thousand dollars. Is not that a high price to pay for meat and bread? What if your butcher should charge you three dollars per pound for beef? Then comes the advocate of beer and triumphantly points to the bloated, puffed bodies and faces of confirmed drunkards with the cry, "See how fat those men get on beer!" But it is not healthy fat. Beer fatness is of the nature of a disease, as any honest physician will tell you.

It matters not what excuse men may give for drinking beer, the real reason is that it produces a feeling of exhilaration, like that felt in the first stage of intoxication, when drunk in moderate quantity. Guzzled in large amounts, it produces drunkenness, just as certainly as whisky. The only difference is, a man has to drink a greater bulk of beer to become intoxicated. Men drink beer for the alcohol it contains, and for no other real reason.

Now the alcohol in any liquor, any form of rum, is the thing which causes all the mischief. The man who drinks beer in "moderation," who takes it as a beverage, but does not get wholly intoxicated, never going beyond the point of intoxication, is killing himself just as surely as the man who goes to bed howling drunk every night. He is doing it more slowly, that is all. The peril of alcohol is not alone in getting drunk. The moderate, steady drinker keeps alcohol in the system all the time, and alcohol is a poison. The London Lancet, the medical journal of highest authority in England, says:

"There is an appreciable amount of tippling that does not distinctly intoxicate, but saturates the principal organs and destroys them more quickly than would an occasional debauch."

The use of beer as a beverage keeps up this saturation of the body with alcohol. The Scientific American, a few years ago declared that beer is more dangerous than whisky, that the use of beer is found to produce a species of degeneration of all the organs; fatty deposits, diminished circulation, a condition of congestion and perversion of functional activities, and that local inflammation of both the liver and kidneys is constantly present. It is also true that the beer drinker lays a heavier curse upon his unfortunate offspring than does even the whisky-drinker. One of the largest and best life insurance companies of the United States declares that the hereditary evils of beer-drinking exceed those proceeding from the use of ardent spirits, and directs inquiries to be made into the history of applicants for insurance, with a view to taking no risks on the lives of persons with this hereditary taint.

Hence, beer is not a food, but a dilute poison. It is worse than whisky, because intoxication does not follow unless a large quantity is drunk, and men therefore fall into the habit of keeping themself saturated with it. A correct knowledge of its true nature is sadly needed. Let the masses understand what it really is and thousands who now believe in beer drinking will be willing to have its manufacture and sale stopped by law, and thus aid the movement to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

THE SAILOR ASHORE.

Why He Imbibes More Freely Than Aboard Ship—Some Temptations.

New York city has seen more sailors during the last twelve months than ever before. There have been mariners in our streets from every land and clime, and, generally speaking, New York's nautical guests have been welcome. An undue proportion of them, however, have found their way to the police courts or station houses. The Russian sailors, especially, have been turbulently happy. One squad was arrested for hugging and kissing some of the pretty women they met on the street. They resisted arrest, and it required four policemen, reinforced by a wagon and two horses, to take them to police station. Another squad sacked a downtown tenement. Many sailors have shown themselves boisterous, but this applies to sailors of all nationalities. Americans not exempt.

A man familiar with the ways of this city and otherwise, who never received an academic degree and could not probably pass a civil service examination, explains the matter as follows:

"Sailors are not more intemperate than other classes of men. They are, if anything, less so, for they drink constantly on shipboard, and a given amount at stated intervals. The sailor does not measure out his grog. He is relieved of that task. It is measured for him, and as few sailors while at sea go without drinking, few also drink to excess.

"How then do I account for the drunkenness of sailors on shore? It's very simple. When at sea they breathe a moist atmosphere heavily impregnated with salt. In an atmosphere of this kind it is possible for a man in good health to consume large quantities of strong spirits without having any serious effect upon him. He drinks as a matter of course, and [illegible] does him good. Salt is a great preservative. Salt water is one of the best antidotes known [illegible] a sailor gets on shore he does not take into consideration the change of atmosphere [illegible] into conflict with the police.

[illegible] Well on shore the sailor can find [illegible] to gratify his taste for liquor in accordance with the depth of his purse, and human nature is the same [illegible] is good for him or than he can [illegible]

"The [illegible] along the New England coast [illegible] have few native born American sailors. The ships in our [illegible] harbors are manned by Norwegian, Germans, Swedes, Englishmen, Danes and Scotchmen for the most part. Hence, [illegible] we fall into many errors about the sailor. The decidedly the most general and serious of these errors is the supposition that sailors only drink when they are on shore, and always get drunk when they drink."—N. Y. Sun.

DRINK FOR RURAL ENGLAND.

Prevalence of the Tippling Habit Among the Yeomanry.

There is a sort of temptation which some people seem to think exists only in cities—the temptation of drunkenness. Such people are the victims of an extraordinary delusion. In nine villages out of ten that is the only sort of amusement which the majority of the inhabitants have. Their one notion of enjoyment is to get drunk. It is not their fault: it is the only description of entertainment which offers. There must be many villages in which every inhabitant, at some period or other of his life was a habitual drunkard—that is, he got drunk whenever he got the chance. Of what city in the world can you say that?

I was once in a village on the Welsh coast. The Welsh, I have been informed, are a sober people, and so some of them may be. A certain wicked traveler chanced to come that way. According to his own account, he had "struck oil" in the western states of America—and, possibly, he had "struck" some peculiar notions, too. For a whole week he "stood Sam," at the local hostelry, to everybody who chose to come and drink.

For a whole week every soul in the place, to all intents and purposes was drunk—all the men, many of the women and some of the children. The occasion offered, and they rose to it. They had never before enjoyed themselves so much in their lives—that being their idea of enjoyment. No doubt, to this hour, many of those amusement seekers look back to that week as being the most amusing week they ever spent.

I know, or, rather, I used to know, a village in Devonshire, in which every able bodied man used to subscribe regularly to a common fund. It was an ancient custom, and, possibly, still survives. To what purpose do you suppose that fund was applied? To making every subscriber—that is every able bodied man in the place—drunk, dead drunk, I fancy, but certainly drunk, on cider, on certain appointed high days and holidays. Talk of the temptation which a great city offers to a countryman to fall into drinking habits! What singular notions some folks seem to have!—All the Year Round.

A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS.

Saloons Thrive Where Reputable Enterprises Fail.

It is a noticeable and significant fact that among all the failures in business which have been recently published in the columns of the daily press, it is rarely, if ever, that a failure is noted among the makers or dealers in strong drink. The fact is explained in part by the enormous profits of the liquor business, profits largely augmented in many saloons by the cheating or outright robbery of drunken customers. Another reason is that the retail dealers are largely "backed" by the money and influence of the wealthy brewers or distillers, and are thus practically insured a paying business. A third and final reason for the almost invariable prosperity of liquor sellers lies in the fact that the drinking classes will have their beer and whisky, no matter how hard the times may be or how much they may be compelled to pinch their outgoes in other directions. The drinking man often finds himself too poor to clothe his family decently or to give them proper food and shelter, but never too poor to buy his beer or whisky and treat his boon companions. Excuses are easily found for denying bread and clothing to wife and children, but excuses never bar the way to the door of the grog-shop.—Christian at Work.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

It has been stated that there are five thousand women engaged in the liquor business in Chicago.

Brattleboro, Vt., has no saloons, and during the entire year of 1892 had but twelve arrests for all causes.

The drink bill of the United States would purchase all the real estate in the nation in less than fifteen years.

The food of three million people is annually destroyed in Great Britain in the production of drink, and yet there are multitudes starving.

Of six hundred and eleven paupers in the Edinburgh poor house, not one was an abstainer, and four hundred and seven admitted that their poverty was due entirely to intemperance.

Alcoholic insanity is twice as common in France now as it was fifteen years ago, and the number of persons placed under restraint on account of it has increased twenty-five per cent. in the last three years.

Temperance societies are now permitted to exist in Russia, although previous to 1870 the propaganda was forbidden, and it is only quite recently that the government has ceased to regard them with hostility.

The most accurate available sources of information disclose that [illegible] gallons of distilled spirits were consumed in the United States last year, and that there was paid for intoxicating drinks in the country, during the same period, [illegible]

The Scientific American, which can not be accused of fanaticism, says: "It is our observation that beer drinking in our country produces the very lowest kind of inebriety, closely allied to criminal insanity. The most dangerous class of ruffians in our large cities are beer drinkers."

The National Christian Total Abstinence society of Holland recently celebrated its twelfth anniversary. The society has [illegible] branches with two thousand members, a small beginning among a population of five millions, but nevertheless a step in the right direction.

In the [illegible] study of statistics the German authorities have discovered that crime, pauperism and disease have increased in proportion as the sale of alcoholic drinks has increased. They declare alcohol means the deterioration of the nation, and the government proposes [illegible] harsh restrictions [illegible]

[illegible] for the [illegible] of intoxicating drinks [illegible] worse, for, whereas hardly anything but wine used to be drunk [illegible] brandy, absinthe, gin, etc., are largely consumed.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.
SATURDAY, AUG. 2[illegible], 189[illegible]

TO GIRT THE GLOBE.

SURVEYING FOR THE LAST LINK OF THE CABLE.

When It Is Laid from San Francisco to Hawaii Telegraphic Messages Can Be Sent Around the Globe in a Few Seconds.

[Special Correspondence.]



P[illegible] DATE [illegible] le has been published concerning the work done by the government under the act of congress of March [illegible], 189[illegible]. This act was to enable the President to cause careful soundings to be made between San Francisco, Cal., and Honolulu, in the kingdom of the Hawaiian Islands, for the purpose of determining the practicability of the laying of a telegraph cable between those points. The work, however, has been constantly under way, and the hydrographic office has prepared a beautiful profile delineation of the entire pathway of that section from California to the Hawaiian Islands.

The strongest argument heretofore against the practicability of laying a cable in the Pacific ocean has been the existence of volcanic regions. The survey has been prosecuted with care and accuracy, and, it is believed, has established the fact that the laying of a cable on almost any line is quite practicable. Two lines of soundings were run by the United States Fish Commission steamer Albatross from Monterey bay, Cal., to Honolulu. This path is considered preferable to that laid out and sounded by the United States steamer Thetis, connecting Point Concepcion, Cal., and Hilo bay, Hawaii. This path will require the smallest length of wire. It passes over a level bottom, the nature and character of which are favorable to the protection and preservation of the cable, avoiding submarine mountains.

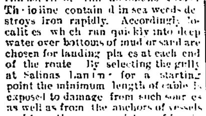
The cable following this route will start from Salinas Landing in Monterey Bay. At that place a deep gulley leads out into the ocean, and through it the wire will pass. About three miles from shore the wire will lay 2,000 feet below the surface of the water. At fifteen miles from shore it will reach a depth of about one mile and a half. From this point the bottom shoals gradually, until about 30 miles from the coast of California, a [illegible] depth of three miles is reached. Thence westward the cable will pass over a vast level plain. Five hundred and seventy miles out a high mountain is found—two and one-half miles high. The cable will avoid this elevation by running to the southward of it. Such drowned mountains are met with in all oceans, but this one is particularly gigantic. Doubtless a volcanic eruption brought forth its existence. Two hundred miles east of Honolulu another hill is discovered. Beyond its summit the water deepens quickly to more than three miles, and this great depth is found to within a short distance of the Hawaiian islands which are gigantic extinct volcanoes, uplifted precipitously from the bottom of the Pacific.

Soundings were taken at intervals of about ten miles. Specimens of the bottom were brought up and their characteristics noted. "Globerigina ooze" was found to be the chief material constituting the pavement of the great sea. It is like thick mud, and is composed of fine detritus brought by rivers from the land into the ocean and then mixed with the almost microscopic shells of a kind of foraminifera, to which the name globerina is given. There are little animals that live in countless numbers near the surface of the ocean, from which, in dying, they descend in a continuous stream to the bottom. It is of these shells that all the chalk beds of the ocean are largely formed.

Another kind of ooze brought up was mainly composed of the shells of animals called "pteropods." These are single shelled mollusks, and sometimes grow to an inch in length. The bodies of all these creatures falling continually to the bottom form an organic slime, which was mistaken a few years ago by scientific dredgers for a very low form of animal life.

This mixture of mud and shells at the bottom of the sea is sometimes brownish gray and sometimes greenish in color. Other materials with which portions of the ocean's floor are paved are red gray and chocolate clays. Of all bottoms the oozes described are best adapted for prolonging the existence of a cable.

Submarine cables suffer much more near shore than at the depths of the sea. In the shallows they are exposed to the chemical action engendered by decaying animal and vegetable matter.



THE ROUTE OF THE HONOLULU CABLE.

The iodine contained in sea weeds destroys iron rapidly. Accordingly localities which run quickly into deep water over bottoms of mud or sand are chosen for landing places at each end of the route. By selecting the gully at Salinas Landing for a starting point the minimum length of cable is exposed to damage from such sources as well as from the anchors of vessels and from the wear and tear of breakers. In shallow water great injury is done to cables by the bivalvular mollusk, called the "teredo," or ship worm, as well as by a shrimplike crustacean called "limnoria."

The latter is a very small creature, only about one eighth of an inch long and covered with minute hairs. But its members are so great and its jaws so powerful that it will demolish wooden piles at the rate of an inch of their thickness per annum. In the shoal water near Honolulu the temperature is about 77 degrees Fahrenheit in winter. This warmth might interfere with the insulating properties of the gutta percha and hence it is recommended that india rubber shall be used for the core at the end of the line.

Instances are known where cables have been cut by the swordfish. In one case a break was caused by a whale which got entangled in a loose portion of cable that hung between two steep slopes. It is important that a cable should be on the bottom throughout its entire extent.

Incidentally to the surroundings observations were made of the bottom temperature. Below half a mile in depth the water of the ocean is intensely cold, remaining both winter and summer at a point only slightly above freezing. Life in the vast waste of water called the Pacific is either near the surface or at the bottom. The abyssal fishes cannot live except under the enormous pressure of water.

Such fierce, carnivorous fishes as exist in the depths of the ocean are unknown to the surface. There is the "black swallower," which devours other finny creatures ten times as big as itself, literally climbing over its victim, first with one jaw and then with the other. Another species is nearly all mouth, and having almost no power of locomotion, it lives buried almost in the soft ooze at the bottom, its head alone protruding. There is a ferocious kind of shark resembling a[illegible] ... All of the abyssal monsters o[illegible]

[illegible]

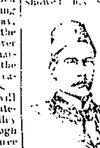
The work of the government is about [illegible]. The object has been merely to discover the practicability of laying a cable and to determine the best route. A private company must do the actual work of carrying out the scheme. [illegible] is the first step toward a cable running all the way across the Pacific to Japan, China or [illegible]. Such a cable is established and necessary. The circuit of the world would then be complete with connecting wires, and a message could be sent round the globe a dozen times or more in the space of a minute. The lines of the [illegible] Telegraph company [illegible] India by way of the Mediterranean and Suez, and the lines of the Eastern Submarine Extension company enter under the seas of China, Japan, Australia and New Zealand.

TIGRAN PASHA.

The Right Hand Man of the Khedive of Egypt.

[Cairo Correspondence.]

The two most prominent advisers of the khedive at present are his prime minister, Riaz Pasha, and his minister of foreign affairs, Tigrane Pasha. The first of these is a Turk, the second an Armenian and a Christian. It is told of Riaz that he was brought to Egypt when a boy as a slave. A man who can rise from such a beginning to be prime minister must have something in him. He showed his spirit and his character for his country's good in the time of Ismail, whose extravagances both he and Nubar Pasha strenuously opposed, and his aid to the English in establishing Egyptian finance on a firmer footing was ready and invaluable. He has held almost every position in the cabinet of Egypt, and is not too old a man to learn new methods, and if left alone is experienced and accomplished enough as a statesman to manage for himself. Tigrane Pasha struck me as being more of a diplomate than a statesman, but he showed his strength by the fact that he understood the weak points of the Egyptians as well as their virtues. It is not the enthusiast who believes that all in his country is perfect who is the best patriot. To say that such a man as this, a man who has a better knowledge of many different governments than half of the English cabinet have of their own and who wishes the best for his khedive and his country—to say that the advice or support of an English resident minister is as absurd as to say that the French cabinet should govern themselves by the manifestoes of the Comte de Paris. These men are not barbarians or despots; they have not gained their place in the world by inheritance. Their homes are as rich in treasures of art and history and literature as are the homes of Lord Rosebery or Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, and if they care for their country and the authority of their khedive it is certainly hard that they may not have the right of serving both undisturbed.



TIGRANE PASHA.

FANNIE ELSSLER'S CHALK.

Excitement of an Envied Dancer Before Her Appearance.

When I first knew Paris, Taglioni had left the opera and Fannie Elssler reigned supreme; the triumphant success, however, obtained by her in the "Diable Boiteux," financially advantageous as it proved to the management, was by no means relished by her lady colleagues, who, finding themselves during the long run of the ballet completely shelved, unscrupulously profited by any mode of annoying and embarrassing their obnoxious rival. One evening Burat de Gurgy, author of the libretto, knocked at the door of the charming dancer's dressing room and found her in a great state of excitement.

"My dear M. Burat," she exclaimed, "I am in a terrible rage. I have scarcely time to dress, and some one has stolen my chalk."

"Your chalk," began Burat.

"Not a doubt of it. I have asked everybody for some, and they all say they have none. It is a conspiracy, you see, to hinder me from dancing. So now, M. Burat, you will get me some, will you not?"

"But my dear lady, I don't know where to go for it."

"Make haste," insisted Fanny. "I will pay whatever you like, but I must have it. You have just a quarter of an hour before the curtain rises, and I shall expect you."

It was then 11 o'clock, and all the shops were shut, consequently M. Burat was highly perplexed what to do. However, at last he returned, bringing five little bits of chalk, but looking extremely doleful.

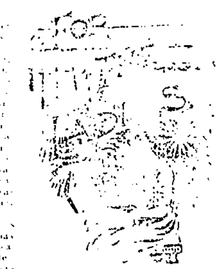
"Enfin!" exclaimed Mlle. Elssler triumphantly. "You are indeed a friend in need. What do I owe you?"

"Twenty-five sous for five glasses of execrable cognac," was his answer. "I have been obliged to go to five cafes in order to steal the chalk from the billiard tables."

TRIED TO DROWN THE SOUND.

A Boarder's Experience With an Unusually Vociferous Alarm Clock.

An alarm clock, according to the habit of the beast, always goes off at the wrong time, and in a [illegible] building it always succeeds in waking the whole house as well as its owner. The wear and tear upon the temper of the community is consequently greater than that caused by the combined efforts of a forgetful janitor and an intermittent elevator. A young man in an uptown house in Washington who has been in the habit of oversleeping himself recently purchased an alarm clock of imposing proportions and a bell like a fire engine gong. As usual the thing went off about 4 a. m., and the owner, who had just fallen into a sound sleep, leaped wildly from his couch under the impression that the roof was on fire or some other dire calamity had befallen. Occupants of adjoining rooms followed suit, and the [illegible] the alarm clock were both loud and long. A policeman on the beat [illegible] under the impression that a riot was in progress and the whole neighborhood was aroused. Meanwhile the owner of the clock [illegible] racket [illegible] he plunged the clock into a jar full of water, where at the expense of ruining its inner mechanism, its voice was stilled. The young man now hires a newsboy to wake him.



HOME.

[illegible]

The Lion Never Came Off.

She is a poor, tired, overworked woman, with five children and a husband who is not exactly shiftless, [illegible] lives in that neighborhood [illegible] of the town.

He is always getting [illegible] and [illegible] downwards. Just what particular kind of work he wants it would be hard to say, but he never seems to get it.

She hasn't told me this, for she is as loyal as most wives, says Polly Pry in the New York Recorder, but I have pretty well built up my edifice from bits that she has dropped here and there, and by using my eyes.

She is such a patient, honest and industrious soul that my heart has quite warmed to her.

Therefore, when I heard through one of the children that they were all going on a picnic the other day I felt quite glad.

I had sent over a few potted things that I fancied they would relish and watched them all file by my window with much enthusiasm to take the "L" train.

As the husband and father led the procession I guessed that he had had his usual disagreement with his employers and had a free day—several of them I was afraid.

I regretted to see that he carried no bundle or basket, but left that for the children to do, and I wondered what particular benefit he was going to be.

One of the children told me the whole story the next day.

"We was to go to Staten Island," said she, "and we'd figured it all up.

"They wouldn't charge anywhere for the baby, so that made six fares.

"Sometimes they don't charge for Fanny, but generally they do.

"We never tell a fib about her age, you know, if they ask us, but sometimes they don't ask us."

"That ain't lyin', is it?"

I told her that the Lord wouldn't notice that particularly, I didn't believe.

"Well, six fares down and up in the elevated is sixty cents, an' six on the ferry boat is $1.20.

"That made $1.80, an' mamma had $3. Why, we could have had lots of fun with all that."

"And didn't you, dear?"

The merry blue eyes grew a little misty and the sweet lips quivered.

"Oh, you mustn't tell mamma that I told you, Miss Pry, but we never went at all."

"Never went at all, child? Why, what do you mean?"

"Well, when we got to South Ferry we was just too late for the Staten Island boat, an' we sat in the ferry house to wait for another.

"Oh, it was awfully hot an' stuffy. Such a lot of tired, hot-lookin' people, an' such crowds. Babies a-cryin' an' frettin'.

"Papa came an' got the money to buy the tickets with.

"Mamma gave him the whole $3.

"Just then some man spoke to papa and papa shook hands with him an' they walked out together.

"He wasn't a nice looking man. He had a fat, red face an' he looked dirty.

"By an'-by the boat came in.

"Mamma sent me out to look for papa."

"Did you find him?"

"No, ma'am. I looked everywhere, but I couldn't see him at all.

"Then I went back an' told mamma, but she began to cry a little, though she tried to hide it.

"Then Fanny, she began to cry, too, an' I had an awful time."

"You poor child!"

"Folks kept lookin' at us, an' oh, I felt so ashamed."

"One ole gentleman came an' said if we'd lost our money he'd pay our fares, as we was 'such a nice lookin' lot of children.'"

"That was very kind."

"But mamma wouldn't though. We waited there over two hours an' then papa came back."

"Well, dear, perhaps you had better not say any more."

"Oh, I must, Miss Pry. I felt so bad.

"Papa had been drinkin'. His face was red an' he couldn't walk very well.

"Poor papa! That bad man had made him drink a lot of liquor that he didn't want an' he was dreadful sick an' tired.

"He wanted to go, though, but mamma wouldn't.

"We all took the elevated back, an' ain't it too bad?"

I gave the child a kiss and sent her away. Then I locked myself in my writing room and gave vent to some remarks that would, I think, rather have an effect upon the lowest and dullest drunkard living.

Weaklings, miserable, mindless, backboneless, selfish weaklings, who are fit for nothing but to bring misery and disgrace upon just such sweet children as those I have mentioned. It's no use. I am not calm. I am not reasonable. How can I be calm under the circumstances?

A Home-Made Refrigerator.

I saw a refrigerator constructed last summer at an actual outlay of a few cents which did such good work, both in the economical use of ice and the preservation of the food stored in it, that it [illegible] to describe it. Two dry goods [illegible] were secured, one considerably smaller than the other. The size of the inner box will represent the capacity of the [illegible] still pay to spend a little for a galvanized iron tray to [illegible]

[illegible]

New Fads in Dust Cloaks.

A dust cloak has become so indispensable that more care than usual has been bestowed upon [illegible]. Alpaca, mohair [illegible]. Same color and material were all [illegible] a dust cloak no matter what the color of the gowns [illegible] waterproof.

Nowadays [illegible] however. In these days a mackintosh may be smart and serviceable withal, and a [illegible]. Other shapes are carved into the back and have large sleeves and others [illegible] to avoid crumpling the sleeves of the gown. One of the newest cloaks is composed of a light material, woven in silver gray and red, and fastened at the throat with long, red ribbons reaching to the feet. It has a little cape, lined with red silk, and inside the collar and under the edge of the cape runs a [illegible] which [illegible] as it is blown back by the wind.

The Paper Wedding.

The paper wedding, which may be observed on the second anniversary of one's marriage, can now be made a very charming fete. At one not long ago the bride and guests wore dresses and flowers of paper, the house was decorated with marvelous paper flowers and the plates and napkins were of paper. The guests were requested to come without gifts, but if one wills it otherwise so many beautiful things can be fashioned out of a little crepe paper that it is no grievous tax on one's friends. Lamp shades, articles for the dressing table and table spreads are pretty gifts. Choice photographs, etchings, books and a subscription for a magazine would give a more enduring pleasure at no very great outlay.

She Understood.

Among the many stories told of the childhood of Queen Victoria is one of a visit made with her mother at Wentworth house in Yorkshire. While there the princess delighted in running about by herself in the gardens and shrubberies.

One wet morning soon after her arrival the old gardener, who did not then know her, saw her about to descend a treacherous bit of ground from the terrace and called out:

"Be careful, miss, it's slape!" a Yorkshire word for slippery.

The ever-curious princess, turning her head, asked, "What's slape?" and at the same instant her feet flew from under her and she came down.

The old gardener ran to lift her, saying as he did so, "That's slape, miss."

Lemon Pie.

Mix one-quarter of a cup of soft cracker crumbs with one teaspoonful of melted butter; add one cup of finely chopped apples, the juice of two lemons and the rind of one. Then mix with two cups of granulated sugar, stirring until this is nearly dissolved. Beat the yolk of two eggs until light. Beat the whites to a stiff, dry froth, then mix the whites and yolks together. Stir the eggs into the other ingredients, mix well, turn into a pie plate using only an under crust, and bake for twenty-five minutes in a moderate oven.

Gooseberry Pie.

Line a two-quart pudding dish with good pie crust rolled rather thick. Stem three pints of gooseberries; wash and put into the crust; add a good pint of sugar, cover with a top crust, pinch the edges well together, bake one hour in a moderate oven. Serve cold.

Soup for an Invalid.

Boil a chicken to a jelly and when cold skim off the fat. Add it to a pint of cream the yolk of an egg (hard boiled and mashed), a little mace, salt and pepper and twenty-five oysters. Boil slowly fifteen minutes, and when done strain.

Alive and Dead.

A lady had almost decided to buy the coat she was trying on. The weary sales-woman breathed a sigh of relief. The customer had been hard to suit. Even yet she fingered the buttons and twitched the sleeves thoughtfully. "What was this fur when it was alive?" she asked abruptly, as she adjusted the collar. The sales-woman hesitated and stammered. She was torn between a business like desire to make a sale and a conscientious regard for the truth. Her confusion was painful. "Well, ma'am, we have to call it martin," she said at last, "but it was skunk when it was alive."

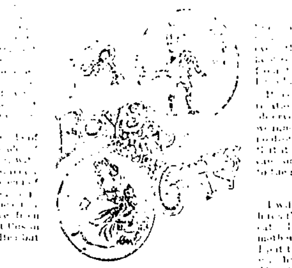
Hatching Out Alligators.

Alligators' nests resemble haycocks more than anything else to which they can be compared. They average about 4 feet in height and about [illegible] feet in diameter, and are constructed of grasses and herbage. First the mother deposits one layer of eggs on a [illegible] floor, and, having covered this with a stratum of reed and herbage about eight inches thick, lays another set of eggs upon that, and so on to the top, there being commonly [illegible] eggs in a nest. With [illegible] the parents then beat down the tall grass and weeds to prevent the approach of unseen enemies. The female watches her eggs until they are all hatched by the heat of the sun and then takes her brood under her own [illegible] feeding them and providing for their subsistence.

The Shillelagh.

The shillelagh, like the poet, is born, not made. Like the poet, too, it is a choice plant, and its growth is slow. A young [illegible] blackthorn shoots [illegible] destined to [illegible]. As soon [illegible] covered it is [illegible] for future service. Everything that [illegible] development is [illegible] of the main stem [illegible]. With constant [illegible] it grows thick and strong [illegible] into a handle.

It is a pleasure to note the addition of another through train to the already complete train service of the Nickel Plate road. It will leave Chicago about [illegible] and reach Buffalo [illegible] 3 or 4 the following morning. Through sleepers Chicago to Buffalo. Direct connection at Buffalo for all points east.
a24 6 1-2 7 9 14 16 21 23 28 30w5t



BOYHOOD.

[illegible]

Daniel Webster.

The childhood of Daniel Webster did not show the man. He was a sickly boy and a pale weakling. [illegible] But at manhood he had a large stately frame, a massive head and an iron constitution. The change had been effected by working on his father's farm, indulging in outdoor sport and living a frugal temperate life.

So robust and large was his body and so imposing was his walk that the coal heavers of London paused in their work to stare at him as he passed them, says the Youth's Companion.

Sydney Smith likened him to "a steam engine in trousers," adding he is "a living lie, because no man on earth could be as great as he looked."

Carlyle called him "a parliamentary Hercules," whom "one would incline at sight to back against the world."

Perhaps the greatest physical compliment he ever received was that paid to his mountain of a head. When Thorwaldsen, the Danish sculptor, saw Webster's bust in Powers' studio in Rome he exclaimed: "Oh, a design for Jupiter, I see!"

With difficulty he was made to believe that it was the head of an American.

Webster's early life contradicts the popular notion that man is the creature of circumstances. He, on the contrary, made circumstances his creatures. One of his friends, writing after his death, said:

"His school time was much interrupted, and from his own lips I learned that Webster's struggle for an education was continued from his early childhood to his 30th year. Every step in advance was contested by obstacles which he met with a lion heart and with a lion's courage overthrew.

"His books were few at this time. There were a copy of Watts' Hymns, a cheap pamphlet copy of Pope's 'Essay on Man' and the bible, from which he first learned to read, together with an occasional almanac. He used to say that at the age of 11 he could recite the whole of the 'Essay on Man.'

"He entered Dartmouth college in 1797, but was desperately poor. A friend sent him a receipt while at college for greasing his boots. He wrote back and thanked him very politely. 'But,' he added, 'my boots need other doctoring, for they not only admit water, but even peas and gravel stones.'"

Children's Patents.

Children have taken out a number of profitable patents. The youngest inventor on record is Donald Murray Murphy of St. John, Canada, who, at 6 years of age, obtained from the United States exclusive rights in a sounding toy. Mabel Howard of Washington, at 11 years, invented an ingenious game for her invalid brother and got a patent for it. Arthur G. Smith of Richwoods, Ill., at 12 years, invented and patented a rowing apparatus.

When only 17 years old Benjamin F. Hamilton of Boston took out patents on a number of devices for electric and elevated railways. A dispute over a contract, which he desired to escape from on the ground of his minority, made an interesting case not long ago before the commissioner of patents. Samuel Ker, 18 years old, has patented a self-feeding pen. Other boys have invented useful devices for electric signaling, telephoning and cigarette making. George C. Pyle of Wilmington, Del., at the age of 18, patented a machine which turns out sixty horseshoes a minute. He sold it for a sum sufficient to lift the mortgage off his father's home. In fact it was this purpose which inspired him to undertake the task of invention.

Formerly inventions were nearly always made hanhazard. People hit upon them accidentally. Now the discovery of new ideas in mechanics is a profession. The inventor is a skilled man employed by a firm of manufacturers with the understanding that all his inventions shall belong to them. The Westinghouse, for example, pays trained electricians all over the world, sets them to work and gives them every convenience for producing new industrial applications of electricity. These salaried inventors are excellently paid. Electricity is the great field for invention now. Twenty thousand electrical patents have been granted since 1880.

The Messenger of the Gods.

Mercury, the messenger of the gods, seems to have been a sort of "utility man" on Olympus. If anything was to be done that seemed to be the duty of nobody in particular Mercury was sure to be called on, and we must record to his credit that he was always ready.

His functions took the widest possible range. Chief among them was the duty of carrying the commands of Jupiter to gods and men, and, the better to fit him for delivering them expeditiously, his cap and his sandals were both equipped with wings. When not in active service as messenger-royal, he was usefully sweeping the council room of the gods and "flinging down and making up" the celestial bed. In fact he was the celestial [illegible] of all [illegible].

And yet this broom [illegible] maker was the greatest of [illegible] or divine the inventor of [illegible] of weights and measures and [illegible] the patron of trade [illegible]. Besides, he was the shrewdest [illegible] of thieves [illegible] that vocation with an [illegible] with the [illegible].

[illegible] that on the [illegible] birth [illegible] precocious infant [illegible] some cattle [illegible] was [illegible] an infant [illegible] of Vulcan, the girdle of Venus and even the scepter of Jupiter.

[illegible]

Wild Bird Pets.

I will begin with the pet of yellow birds that were made orphans by a cat. I was only a little child, but my mother told me how to feed them, and I put the nest in a cage and tended [illegible]. They [illegible] in a few days and would [illegible] each other [illegible] my hand whenever I [illegible]. They [illegible] a perch and [illegible] food and [illegible] about the cage. At night I [illegible] them in the [illegible] and covered them with a cloth. And how the hungry [illegible] did chatter when daylight came!

But one sad morning they did not greet me when I [illegible] as usual. I [illegible] them. I couldn't believe that I had forgotten my pets and left them on the porch to keep quiet until it grew dark, wondering, no doubt, why they were so neglected, and then to sit shivering in the cold wind until one by one they dropped from the perch. Three were dead. One still clung to the perch, and another was alive, but neither recovered from the chill.

Twenty years later I repeated the experiment and found the little golden beauties just the same bright interesting pets, but these met even a worse fate than the first. One night their box was left on the floor instead of on a bench and in the morning it was empty. Appearances indicated that they had fallen victims to the appetite of a rat.

A robin proves a tractable pet and tames easily, but I never could succeed in keeping one any length of time. They cannot bear confinement and [illegible] return to their old, free life or die of gradual decline.

A meadow lark does not tame so easily, but is quite attractive and a beautiful singer. The swallow and whippoorwill do not affiliate readily with mankind, and seem to lack intelligence.

Of all the stupid birds I ever saw the turtle dove heads the list. I imagined it would make a charming pet and felt elated with the discovery of a promising specimen, but it never seemed to know anything but eat. It evinced no fear, no affection, no intelligence. It only sat and ate and ate, and continued to eat until it would hop or tumble off the perch, when it would sit on the cage bottom until the contents of its craw were digested sufficiently for it to begin eating again. At last I found it dead, from indigestion, doubtless, and I was hardly sorry that its uninteresting career was ended. Since then this bird of mournful romance has lost much of its attraction for me.

The most intelligent of all my bird pets was the merry brown thrush. Next to it comes the cat bird; it even excels in being affectionate and playful. The one I had would chase a string, drawn by the children, as eagerly as a kitten would, and when it caught the object of its pursuit would brace itself and hang to it until it was dragged around the room or even swung in the air.

The crow is also an intelligent though very mischievous pet, and is easily tamed. The blackbird shows less intelligence and is much more timid, yet with care it may be tamed.

The most distrustful bird I ever tried to tame is the wren. I never could succeed in establishing friendly relations with the bright, shy, little ones, and even when left in a cage where the old ones could feed them they invariably died. I have heard it stated that the mother wren will poison her captive babies.

The Slaughter of Elephants.

In Zanzibar alone, some 500,000 pounds of ivory are brought every season to the market. There are tusks among them weighing from 150 to 160 pounds, and even more, but, of course, the tusks are mostly small, for it is much easier to trap or kill a young elephant than an old one. Let us say that on an average every tusk weighs twenty to twenty five pounds. The tusks of 10,000 elephants are brought annually to Zanzibar.

Elephants in Africa are mostly killed with poisoned arrows. Perhaps fifty per cent break away to die in the jungle, where their tusks are never found. So perhaps 20,000 elephants have been sacrificed to get the ivory for the Zanzibar market alone. Besides this a lot of ivory is used in the interior for all kinds of domestic purposes. The tusks are used as grain pounders, etc., while ornaments are commonly fashioned of ivory. There are even chiefs in the interior who have a fence around their houses made of elephant tusks.

IMAGINARY DIALOGUES.

Mr Birdie—She looks like an intelligent girl. Mrs Birdie—Cert. I got her at an intelligence office.

Harry—I think Mabel Prayn would just fill the bill as a wife for me. Jack—Granted, but could you foot it?

Marguerite—Colgate university has opened its doors to women. Lou—So I hear. I wonder when Vassar will admit men.

Boss—Did you come down with Frank this morning? Clerk—No, sir. I came down by myself. The banana peel wasn't big enough for two.

Mr. Waite—Are you almost ready for the ball, Genevieve? Genevieve—Why, Tom, I'm only half dressed. Mr. Waite—Well, come on.

Watts—I wonder what becomes of these messenger boys after they grow up? Potts—Some of them develop into messenger men, I imagine.

"Foster doesn't seem so anxious to marry Miss Parsons since he inherited a fortune." "Of course not. Why should he. She hasn't got a cent."

Willie Wilt—Aw, really, Miss Forte, I'm not such a fool as I look. Miss Forte—But, Mr. Wilt, you know we can not always see ourselves as others see us.

"This is the fourth time you have applied for an office," said the candidate's friend. "Yes, but it takes lots of application to succeed in anything, you know."

Little Mose—I'd des like to know what is dat a chu'ch has to hab a spah stickin' way up in de air for. [illegible]

[illegible]

The American Express company's Travelers Cheques are cashed on World's Fair grounds and at 200 hotels and [illegible] Chicago. [illegible]

Now at Their Brightest and Best.
The Illuminations and Electric Fountains at the World's Fair. Nickel Plate Road's Excursion, August 31st, is your opportunity. 24689



A SOLDIER'S GRAVE.

[illegible]

Tender Memories.

The West Point chapel has been called the Westminster Abbey of America. It has such a priceless story in its memorial tablets of heroes. Also in the little cemetery lying at the entrance of the winding road which leads to old Fort Putnam you can read chapter after chapter of American history. Here is the tomb of Gen. Scott, in honor of whose victory at Chippewa the cadet gray was adopted. Here is the name of Anderson, of Sumter fame, and of Custer, the dash of whose charge still stirs the pages of Indian records.

Under slabs of heavy granite old revolutionary heroes lie side by side with some cadet just learning the art of war, says Harper's Bazar. Among them a white marble shaft tells us that it marks the place where "Susan Warner, the author of 'The Wide, Wide World,' rests in peace in Christ." The work of this sweet soul has become one of the traditions of the army. In many a Western post are to be found men who love to tell of those faraway days when they were one of "Miss Warner's boys." For years every Sunday her sister and herself crossed from their homes on Constitution island in the Hudson, opposite the Point, in a rowboat, to the quaint old chapel. Here after service they held a bible class composed entirely of cadets. Many a homesick boy, smarting under the sting of military discipline, has been ministered unto by these mothers of souls.

Miss Anna may still be seen in all the delicate loveliness of a Dresden shepherdess with her sturdy flock about her. A dainty maid, who fulfills Joseph Jefferson's idea of what a maid should be—"rosy-cheeked, clear-eyed and smiling"—carries a basket of bouquets, which are distributed as the class disperses, and come like a breath of home into dreary tents or barracks. The name of another woman is associated with West Point history. It is that of the beautiful wife of General Knox, in whose honor the cadets have named the practice battery, known as "Battery Knox."

She is said to have opened the first ball given at West Point with General Washington. From that night in May, 1783, for over 100 years the rhythm of dancing feet has marked the crowning delight of cadet life. Never mind if the Apollo in gray has been "skinned" because "his collar was not neatly put on, his shoes not properly blacked," or because "his hair was too long" at inspection, he still

Can go to hops, those charming hops, where all is so exciting,
Sashes red and buttons bright, black eyes that shoot forth lightning;

In the old mess hall, gay with bunting and adorned with the celebrated Chelds portraits, many a young Napoleon has met his Waterloo.

Cruelties of the War.

Just where the highway from the south joined the one running east and west stood a comfortable log cabin. The advance halted here while the thirsty men rushed to the well, but not a dozen of them had drank when the enemy opened on us with artillery planted on the hills beyond. Our artillery went into action, line of battle was formed, with the house in the center, and for half an hour the fight waxed hot and furious. It was May, and just as we were fired on I noticed a mother and two little children and a feeble old man looking out on us from the open door. There were fruit-trees in blossom, little dresses and aprons swinging on a clothes-line, and pinks and peonies and lilacs grew thriftily in the front yard.

By and by our cavalry flanked the enemy's position and obliged him to fall back. There were dead and wounded men among the flower beds, under the blossoming trees, in the garden, on the green meadow and in the dusty highway. It was only after we had brought the wounded up to the house that anyone looked in. The people had been forgotten. Shot and shell had struck logs and roof, bullets had entered at the doors and windows on their errand of death. The old man had sunk down near the door dead, with a bullet through his heart. In a corner, as if she had tried to hide from the sight of man, was the mother—dead, from the fragment of a shell which had torn an arm away. On the floor near by lay a child, about a year of age, gasping its last with its tiny hands clasped over the cruel wound in its side.

"All dead—all dead!" whispered the captain as he looked about him with eyes full of sorrow and pity.

But no! In the rude, old fashioned cradle at the foot of the bed rested a baby a year and a half old. Its eyes were open and had a scared look as we bent over it, but a moment later it smiled and held up its chubby hands and crowed with delight. Our captain, his face begrimed with powder and splashed with blood, lifted it up and it crowed again. Grandfather, mother, sister, all dead in the house! Perhaps the father was lying dead over on the hills—dead in sight of his own door.

"Poor baby—poor little one!" murmured 100 men as it was borne past them and sent back to the farm house.

"Poor baby—poor child!" murmured the ambulance driver as he received it in his arms as if it had been his own.

And we of the advance marched down the dusty road, leaving the dead and wounded—leaving the plum and cherry blossoms—leaving the blood-splashed flowers, but taking with us the pathetic memory of a smiling baby face.

In the French Army.

The first and most salient point of the French army seen from within is the mixture of social rank. Now, this mixture, which might in many societies be a source of weakness, may be said here to be one of the principal causes of the regeneration of the country. It is, I believe, a unique experiment to lay the military [illegible] upon the shoulders of every citizen of whatever rank he may be, says the Contemporary Review.

The nearest approach to the French universal conscription is to be seen in Germany, but even there the [illegible] few weeks in barracks and afterward [illegible]

[illegible] It must not be inferred from this that the Peloton d'Instruction stands [illegible]. It is held [illegible]. Nor must it be imagined that a man of a richer class than [illegible] fellows necessarily belongs to it or that men of such a class form the majority of its members. There may be in a company or battery from six to eight [illegible], and in a whole regiment less than that number of gentlemen.

The elevation to the grade of reserve officer is at proceeded with in a manner very different from that obtaining in Germany. The places in the reserve are given in part to the retired officers, the active army and in part to those men who have followed the Peloton d'Instruction for at least a year, and who at the end of that time are competent to pass a special examination.

Badly Wounded.

At a particularly intense part of the battle of Round Mountain, a Union captain stood beside his horse scanning the field with his glass and directing his troops. He says it seemed as if the fire of the whole Confederacy was centered on him, the bullets were so thick around him. Suddenly he heard a minie ball singing in the air and he felt something strike his leg. But the occasion was urgent and he kept up his glass. There was another "ping-g-g," and he felt another strike. And so it continued. Finally the battle was won. With a long-drawn sigh the captain turned. He shouted to his orderly at a little distance: "I'm wounded, Jim. Come and help me on my horse. I must go home. It's my last battle." "No, I guess not," replied the orderly. "What's the matter? Come, hurry up. I'm wounded." "If you want me to help you, come here," sang out the orderly. "But what's the trouble? Why can't you come here? Don't you see I'm wounded and almost dying?" "Oh, no, you are not," sang out the orderly. "Come here instantly, you rascal," shouted the commander. "No, I don't; that's the biggest nest of yellow jackets there I ever saw in my life," was the laughing reply of the orderly. The storming swarm of hornets were the only minie-balls that had struck him.

A Veteran's Patent.

A Philadelphia war veteran has patented a device for protecting soldiers to a considerable extent from an enemy's fire. It is a folding shield of bullet-proof material, circular in form which can be fixed to a barrel of a rifle. Its diameter is eighteen inches and the surface is corrugated for the purpose of deflecting bullets. The inventor does not pretend that it furnishes complete protection, but he believes that it would be found indispensible by skirmishers and in a general engagement would be the means of greatly reducing the casualties. When not in use it can be folded into portable compass and worn at the side like a bayonet. When expanded and fastened to the rifle barrel an aperture on the line of sight is shown which enables the soldier to take aim and use his piece effectively. The idea of the invention is already applied to large rifled guns on vessels of war. The inventor has brought his device to the attention of military experts and they have indorsed it as practicable in operation.

A Touching Incident.

A prominent citizen of Versailles visited Camp Robinson and remained on the ground until the hour for retiring for the night. Everything being calm and quiet he concluded to walk around and see and hear what he could. His ear soon caught the sound of prayer, and, upon nearer approach, he found that it proceeded from a tent occupied by some Tenneseeans. These pious but persecuted men were engaged in solemn prayer to the Almighty, invoking His kind care and protection over their wives and little ones left behind in their once happy homes. Although not much given to a melting mood, our friend could not restrain a tear of sympathy. He felt grateful that he was a citizen of Kentucky, and he felt his soul strengthened to battle for her freedom to the last extremity.—Mrs. Wert's Scrap Book.

True to Life But Not Diplomatic.

One of Rider Haggard's earliest attempts in the literary line was called "A Visit to the Chief Secocoeni," and very nearly got the writer into trouble. "I was then," says Mr. Haggard, "serving on the staff of Sir Theophilus Shepstone, and the article, signed with my initials, reached South Africa in its printed form shortly after the annexation of the Transvaal. In the course of my article I had described the Transvaal Boer at home with a fidelity that should be avoided by members of a diplomatic mission, and had gone even the length of saying that most of the Dutch women were 'fat.' Needless to say my remarks were translated into the Afrikander papers and somewhat extensively read by the ladies in question and their male relatives. Shortly afterward there was a great and stormy meeting of Boers at Pretoria. As matters began to look serious, somebody ventured among them to ascertain the exciting cause and returned with the pleasing intelligence that they were all talking of what the Englishman had written about the physical proportions of their womenkind and domestic habits and threatening to take up arms to avenge it. Of my feelings on hearing this news I will not discourse, but they were uncomfortable, to say the least of it. Happily in the end the gathering broke up without bloodshed, but when the late Sir Bartle Frere came to Pretoria some months afterwards he administered to me a sound and well deserved lecture on my indiscretion."

Fertilizing Qualities of Slag.

The slag which accumulates about iron furnaces and that heretofore has been a great nuisance has been discovered to contain valuable fertilizing qualities, and the German farmers are using it freely. The discovery was made by a Pittsburg ironmaster and ship loads have begun to be sent abroad from Pennsylvania. It is converted into an odorless phosphate, and is regarded as particularly valuable because it contains no weed seed or disease carrying matter. It has been an effective foe against the cutworm, and stops the ravages of the ground moles, as the small particles of steel kill them in short order.

Heavy East Bound Travel.
On account of growth of east bound business the Nickel Plate road will inaugurate a new through express on Sunday, September 3rd. Palace sleepers Chicago to Buffalo and direct connection at Buffalo for all points east.
a24 6 1e2 7 9 14 16 21 23 28 30w5t

COSTLY VIOLINS.

The Remarkable Price of $4,500 Paid for an Antique Stradivarius.

A Stradivarius violin was sold the other day at Puttick & Simpson's, London, for £900, that being the highest price yet secured for a fiddle in the auctionroom. This fact has caused some inquiry to be made in the rapid rise in the value of the violins of the great Cremona maker. It seems that a fine "Strad" was sold in 1805 for £100, but by 1877, when the late James Goding's collection was brought to the hammer at Christie's, a Stradivarius violin fetched £[illegible] and a viola by the same maker £[illegible].

In 1872 a "Strad," since rechristened by its fortunate owner "The Emperor," realized £[illegible] at the sale of the collection of Mr. Gillott, the penmaker, and it would probably now not be parted with for four times that amount. The auction price of a "Strad" has since reached £860, and it is quite possible that before the present century is over the sum will pass into four figures, while the price at the fiddle fancier's is already a good deal higher.

It seems that the increase of cost is due partly to the demand for old violins from the United States, partly to the wish of every violinist of note to possess at least one example of the famous maker. Dr. Joachim, for instance, has three. Doubtless the bloated capitalist might step in and make a "corner" in these prized instruments were it not for the fact that to discriminate between a genuine "Strad" and an old copy requires enormous skill and experience, while few but experts can tell whether even a genuine Stradivarius has not at some remote time been fitted with a new head, and thus half ruined from a commercial point of view, or has in some way been damaged and cleverly repaired.

HE KNEW HIS BURDEN.

Running for Congress Had no Attractions for Him.

A gentleman not at all wealthy who had at one time represented in congress, through a couple of terms, a district not far from the national capital, moved to California, where in a year or so he became sufficiently prominent to become a congressional subject, and he was visited by the central committee to be talked to.

"We want you," said the spokesman, "to accept the nomination for congress."

"I can't do it, gentlemen," he responded promptly.

"You must," the spokesman demanded.

"But I can't," he insisted. "I'm too poor."

"Oh, that will be all right; we've got plenty of money for the campaign."

"But that is nothing," contended the gentleman, "it's the expense in Washington. I've been there and know about it."

"Well, you didn't lose by it, and it doesn't cost any more because you come from California."

The gentleman became very earnest.

"Doesn't it?" he exclaimed in a business-like tone. "Why, my dear sirs, I used to have to send home every month about half a dozen busted office-seeker constituents, and the fare was only $3 apiece, and I could stand it; but it would cost me over $100 a head to send them out here and I'm no millionaire; therefore as much as I regret it, I must insist on declining."

The committee coaxed, but he was inexorable, and his friends had to go after a less experienced and cautious candidate.

Couldn't Ring in a Call on Him.

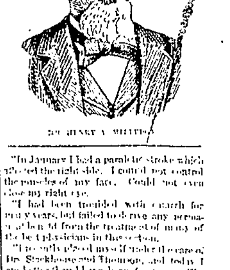
Reporter—I wrote, "The instrument was a genuine Stradivarius," and you changed it to "one of the latest makes." Desk Editor—Well, doesn't that express the same idea? What d'we want to advertise this Stradivarius for?—Boston Transcript.

HENRY A. MILLEDGE,

One of the Foremost Citizens of Whitley County,

Heartily Recommends Drs. Stackhouse and Thomson to the City of Fort Wayne and Allen County—His Own Rapid Recovery.

"Having been under the care of physicians twenty years," said Mr. Henry A. Milledge, a leading citizen of Laud, Whitley county, "I may be supposed to know something of their comparative ability and skill.



HENRY A. MILLEDGE.

"In January I had a paralytic stroke which affected the right side. I could not control the muscles of my face. Could not even close my right eye.

"I had been troubled with catarrh for many years, but failed to derive any permanent benefit from the treatment of many of the best physicians in the section.

"I recently placed myself under the care of Drs. Stackhouse and Thomson, and today I am better than I have been for years. The paralysis is gradually passing away. Have almost regained control of my right side. All the promises made by these physicians are being rapidly fulfilled.

"I most heartily recommend Drs. Stackhouse and Thomson to the city of Fort Wayne and Allen county."

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

Dr. Urbino Stackhouse,

Dr. Orion K. Thomson.

Permanently located [illegible] New Bass Building, corner Wayne and Clinton Sts. (Entrance [illegible] Masonic Temple.)

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sundays 10 to 12 a. m. only.

Consultation and examination $1.00.

WANTED.

FOUND—Young bulldog. Call at 150 Barr street. B. Lick. [illegible]

WANTED—Roomers and boarders, at 12 Holman street. Everything first-class. Prices reasonable. Give us a trial. 2-tf

WANTED—A position by an active young man who has had experience as salesman. Address S. D., Sentinel office. 1tf

WANTED—A good woman who thoroughly understands all kinds of house work. Apply at Eating House or Wayne hotel. 1tf

WANTED—Young man or lady to do stenographer work. Easy work. Call before 10 a. m., room 5, St. Calhoun street. Collar. 2-3

WANTED—A situation by a young man who has finished a course of bookkeeping. Willing to work. Address Young Bookkeeper, Sentinel office. 1tf

WANTED—A steady place by an industrious young man who has had experience in mercantile business. Not afraid of work. Address "Mercantile," Sentinel. 1tf

WANTED—A lady agent in every county and town in Indiana to sell an article of merit to ladies. Good position and good pay for little work. Address D. H. Vance, 183 North 8th street, Terre Haute, Ind. 1-2m

WANTED—Scholars in painting. M. K. Seaplein, who has had instruction by skilled European masters, will take orders for painting portraits or will give lessons in drawing, painting, crayon and water colors. For particulars call on him at the Art Room of University, or leave orders at Stephen Bros.' book store. 30-tf

WANTED—At once, twenty reliable men to take agencies in different localities to sell Medicines, Electric Belts, Batteries and Appliances. Steady employment and exclusive territory. Also one good thorough man or woman to work in city of Fort Wayne. License furnished for city. For particulars call at 28 Calhoun street. Star Medical and Electric Supply Co. 2106-tf

WANTED—General or local agents. Ladies or gents. $75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Rapid Dish Washer. Washes all the dishes for a family in about one minute. Washes, rinses and dries them without wetting the hands. You push the button, the machine does the rest. Bright polished dishes, and cheerful wives. No scalded fingers, no soiled hands or clothing. No broken dishes, no muss. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free. W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk No. 13, Columbus, Ohio. s1-10-1t

WANTED—$50 TO $100 A WEEK. General and Local Agents. Ladies or Gents. Best sellers known. Needed at every house, place of business or farm the year round. Electric motors. Cheapest power on earth. Runs wash and sewing machines, corn shellers, pumps, fans, lathes, jewelers' and dentists' machinery, also electric light dynamos for lighting shops, stores and houses. Rapid Dish washer and other patented useful and rapid-selling articles. No Toys. All guaranteed. Operated without experience and sell at sight. Profits immense. W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 13, Columbus, Ohio. 26-2-2t

LADY AGENTS clear more money selling Hygeia Corset than anything else. For free sample outfit, address Western Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo. Feb18-3m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Room and board and good table boarders wanted, at 8 East Berry street. 2-2t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms with board at 39 West Washington street. Rooms on ground floor. 21-tf

FOR RENT—Upright pianos at $4 per month, with privilege of purchase. Taylor Bros. Piano Co., 125 Calhoun St. 3-11

FOR RENT—About September 1st, house of seven rooms, modern improvements, at 113 East Berry street. Inquire at 117 East Berry street. 11-tf

FOR RENT—Three nicely furnished rooms, suitable for housekeeping, on first floor, with water and gas in the rooms. Entrance private from rest of the house, with veranda, and within five minutes walk of court house. Address A. K., Sentinel office. 22-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP Farm, six miles from Fort Wayne. Address, W., Sentinel office. 8-16-1m

FOR SALE—Wayne Wilkes colt, perfectly sound, nearly three years old. Apply to Dr. G. W. Bowen. 21-6t

FOR SALE OR RENT—The residence of Mrs. H. Schmitz, corner of Wilt and College street. Inquire of Herman Michael, agent, 19 Court street. s25tf

FOR SALE—Or trade, a stately home. I will sell my former residence, 199 West Wayne street, or will take small tenement houses for part pay, balance on long time. You have always wanted to live on West Wayne street, so here is a rare chance to get a beautiful home in a fine location. Inquire of L. O. Hull, 90 Calhoun street. 28-eod-tf

FOR SALE—Lots in the Dreibelbiss addition (South Calhoun St.). Think of it, about $10 per front foot for Calhoun street property, highest and dryest on the street. Only one Calhoun street in Fort Wayne; impossible to make a mistake. The cheapest lots in Fort Wayne. Terms easy. All agents or JOHN DREIBELBISS, may 3-1m Pixley-Long Block.

FOR SALE—A rare chance to get a lot cheap, on easy terms, in location that is now improving more than any other part of the city; located just south of Creighton ave., near S. F. Bowser's Oil Tank Works, Bass Foundry, P., F. W. & C. R. R. shops, the new shops of the Western Gas Construction Co. and railroad yards. Street car line and paved street pass the addition. Natural gas, city water, electric light, schools and churches already there. The lots are high and dry, sandy soil and sold for small payment down, balance monthly payments.
These lots I own and sell at from $350 to $500.
No more profitable and safer investment can be made.
Money to loan on real estate or good personal security.
CHAS. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 35 and 36 Bank Block

LOST.

LOST—Lady's garnet pin. The finder will receive reward by leaving same at Plaza hotel. 26-2t

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN A pug dog, three months old, answers to the name of "Doc." A liberal reward will be paid for his return to 11 Melita street. 26-tf

FOUND.

FOUND Lady's watch. Owner can have same by identifying property and paying for this ad. 356 Calhoun street. 2-2t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours, from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Telephone No. 409.

W. H. KEE & CO., Importers of— Fine Teas, China and Japan Goods. Fine Laundry Work. No. 8 West Wayne Street. Fort Wayne, Ind.

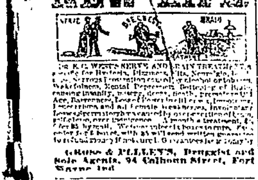
ROBERT SPICE,

PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

Hot Water Heating.

48 West Main St.

Phone No. 261.



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of brain, self-abuse, over-indulgence. A month's treatment, $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with $5 will send written guarantee to refund money if not cured. Guarantees issued only by

GROSS & PILLEY'S, Druggist and Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

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FISHER BROTHERS

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Of All Kinds, Stationary, Etc.

125 Calhoun St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

You never see an old man who asserts that he understands woman but he.

Wanted Sarcasm.



Gabble—I see that you have never submitted to the barbarous practice of having your ears pierced, Miss Pertleigh.

Miss Pertleigh—No, only bored, Mr. Gabble.—Vogue.

WOMEN AS RAILROADERS

Two of Them Serving the Panhandle Road.

Accidents, Incidents and Personal Mention of the People About the Railway Centers.

The Chicago division of the Pan Handle has on its pay rolls two women whose duties are exceptions for their sex. One is Mrs. Bertha Dodge, lamplighter at Beverly Junction and the other Mrs Matilda McCune, day watchman at the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago crossing. Mrs McCune's husband is night watchman at the same crossing, and together they earn a good round sum in yearly wages. Both women are efficient employes and doing their work fully as satisfactory as men, and receive the same hire.

FOLLOWED BY THIEVES.

Yesterday the Nickel Plate pay car arrived in the city and paid the employes of the company. As usual on such occasions thieves and footpads were on the alert and, although no robberies were reported this morning some attempts were made last night. H. M. Blain, a Nickel Plate brakeman, was followed about the city for three hours by two tough looking characters. Mr. Blain first noticed the men at the Pittsburg depot when he took out his roll of money to add a bill to it handed him by a companion. Wherever Mr. Blain went the two men followed him like a shadow. At 8 o'clock he had to go over to the Nickel Plate yards to report for duty and started west on Main street afoot. When near the bridge he glanced back and saw the men walking rapidly towards him. Mr. Blain hastened his steps and caught up with three acquaintances, who were crossing the bridge, and just at that moment the two would-be thieves turned about and walked rapidly back towards the city. Mr. Blain believes the men were foot pads and thinks they intended to rob him.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

Pittsburg Fireman G. H. Foulks has gone to the country to visit relatives.

E. Rost, fireman on the Pittsburg, is on duty again after a few days' absence.

Superintendent Ira Evans, of Rhinesmith & Simonson's, has returned from the world's fair.

Conductor Thomas J. Cummings, of the Wabash, is soon to erect a $3,500 residence in Lafayette.

Engineer Harry Westerman, wife and children, Ralph and Irene, will spend a week at the world's fair.

Oscar Murray, vice president of the Big Four lines, who has been in England for a few weeks, has returned.

George Yost, draughtsman at the Bass works, was at Eaton yesterday looking after the interests of the firm.

The McMahon show, which has been giving exhibitions here for a week, left over the Wabash road this morning for Huntington.

John Wichman, machinist at the Bass works, Mrs. Wichman and their children have gone to Rome City to occupy a cottage a week or two.

John Page, who for many years was a passenger brakeman on the Pittsburg road, is now running as baggagemaster between Chicago and Crestline.

Conductor J. S. Todd and wife, of 172 Gay street, have just returned from a trip to the Columbian exposition. They also visited friends in Chicago.

The wife of Conductor George Blackburn and the smaller ones of the family left this morning on a visit to Mrs. Blackburn's parents, at Middlepoint, Ohio.

The Columbian express ran in two sections this morning. Both trains were delayed a half hour by a broken down freight car blocking the track near Lima.

W. C. Penrock, superintendent of the Pendleton shops, near Cincinnati, will succeed W. W. Reynolds as master mechanic of the Panhandle shops at Logansport.

Next month President Ingalls, it is said, will take some definite action in the matter of extending the Aurora branch of the Big Four to Madison and Jeffersonville.

Charles Seibold, foreman of Kastetter's Bending works, is some better today. Mr. Seibold is suffering from blood poison, which had its origin in a small boil on his face.

Yesterday afternoon James A. Ludington was injured in the Pittsburg machine shop by a heavy iron striking his left knee. He walks with a cane, and will be off duty several days.

The Electric Light company this morning shipped a 750-light Wood alternating machine to Frederick, Md., and a 25 light Wood arc dynamo to the Union Stock yards, Chicago, today.

Work has been resumed in earnest in the extension of the Ohio Southern road, Springfield, to Lima, Ohio, and it is expected that trains will be running into Lima within sixty days. The track is now complete from Springfield to Quincy, a little over half the distance. The bridge work is well along and the grading on the last half of the mileage is nearing completion.

Nearly all the shops in Fort Wayne are closed today and shop news is, therefore, very scarce. The works will be running as usual on Monday and we hope to make this column more newsy than it is today.

The Chicago and Alton railway has done away with the services of porters on all of its passenger trains out of Kansas City, excepting the World's fair Limited and the Kansas City Limited, the last trains going to and from Chicago.

There is a decided improvement in the movement of freight in the past forty-eight hours. The Pittsburg, Nickel Plate and Grand Rapids roads are beginning to feel the improvement. More freight trains passed through the city yesterday than for any single day in the past four weeks.

The committee of the second mortgage bondholders of the Indianapolis, Decatur and Western will, with the opening of the superior court of Marion county, in September, ask that further time be given to close up the deal by which the road is to pass under control of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road.

Lucius Tuttle, who has been elected president of the Boston and Maine road, was formerly general passenger agent of that road, afterward working for the New York, New Haven and Hartford, and by promotion had reached the position of first vice president of the latter company. October 1st is the day fixed for his taking the presidency of the Boston and Maine road.

A reduction of 15 per cent in expenses of the Central Traffic association has been ordered. The expenses of the association for the year ending June 30 were $40,000. The cutting down will be done in salaries, as no reduction in rental can be made. This means that the salary of George Blanchard, commissioner, will be reduced to $15,000 a year. When on the Erie road he received, it is stated, for some years, a salary of $40,000 a year.

The reduction in number of brakemen on the Pennsylvania lines per train went into effect yesterday. It provides that one man shall operate all passenger trains and two men all through freight trains, irrespective of the number of cars. The management claim that with air brakes in use on all passenger trains and on a large portion of the freight trains, it is safer to run such trains with one man than under the old order of things, employing three or four men.

The Indianapolis Journal says: "The Pennsylvania lines have the largest mileage of any railroad company doing business in the state, its mileage in Indiana being 795. The Big Four comes second, with 518 miles; the Monon third, with 451 miles; the Lake Erie and Western fourth, with 317 miles. The road-bed of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago is taxed the highest, it being assessed at $56,500 per mile; the Lake Shore comes second, at $40,500 per mile, the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Indianapolis, $31,200 per mile, the Michigan Central and the Big Four (Chicago division) are each assessed $30,000 a mile; the Pittsburg Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, $28,000; the old Bee line division of the Big Four, $28,000."

The Genuine and the Sham.

Every good thing has its host of imitators; every genuine article its counterfeits. The imitators always choose the most valuable and popular article to counterfeit, so that when they claim their sham to be equal, or as good, or the same as "So and So's," the public may depend upon it that "So-and So's" article is the best of the kind. The sham proves the genuine merit of the thing it copies and never has this been better illustrated than by the imitations of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER is the standard of excellence the world over, and its imitators in their cry that theirs is "as good as ALLCOCK'S" are only emphasizing this fact and admitting "ALLCOCK'S" to be the acme of perfection, which it is their highest ambition to imitate. The difference between the genuine and these imitations, which copy only general appearance, is as wide as that between copper and gold.

The only safe way for purchasers is to always insist upon having ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They are the only perfect plasters ever produced.

GRAND ARMY EXCURSION

To Indianapolis Sept. 4, 1893, Via the Wabash Railroad.

A special Grand Army train for Indianapolis for the accommodation of those wishing to attend the National Encampment, will leave the Wabash depot at 7.30 a. m. on Monday, September 4, running through without change of cars. This train is to be run for the accommodation of Sion S. Bass Post and its friends, etc. Round trip tickets will be sold at $2.49, good returning until September 10. In addition to this special train the same rates will apply on all regular trains of September 2, 3, 4. The Wabash is the direct Indianapolis route and has three through trains daily. Everybody should attend the National Encampment, as it may never again be held in the state of Indiana. For further particulars call telephone No. 6. 21-eod-tf

Now Is the Time.

World's Fair Excursion via Nickel Plate road, August 31st. 21-6-89

Don't Miss It.

Nickel Plate road's excursion to the World's Fair, August 31st. 21-6-89

LET THE BABIES LIVE.

The Ignorance of Mothers Causes a Fearful Number of Deaths.



The fearful number of infant deaths this month especially from cholera infantum, is due to the ignorance of the well meaning mothers.

Improper food is the cause of nine-tenths of all the infant mortality.

Mother's milk, when healthy and sufficient, is the ideal infant food, and it will never be surpassed.

But when in the first year of baby's life recourse must be had to other food, or when that time comes for weaning the child, lactated food should be given in preference to anything else. It has saved the lives of thousands of babies. There is no mother in the land but can read the following letter with profit. It is from Mrs. C. M. Childs of Elkton, Md., the mother of three children, whose pictures appear above. It is written to the manufacturers of lactated food in Burlington, Vt.

"This is a photograph of my three little ones, who are all subjects of the use of lactated food.

"Lactated food was recommended to me by Dr. George Gillispie, of Conowingo, Md., six years ago, when the eldest was a baby. My present baby was born May 10, 1892. At the end of six weeks my physician advised me to use a sterilized milk. I did so for a few weeks, but she did not seem to thrive.

"She continued to grow thin and became very much emaciated. At the end of six months she weighed the same as at her birth, which was eight pounds. The doctor thought it doubtful if she survived. Without consulting him further, I resorted to the use of lactated food, as I had done before with the others, procuring it from H. H. Mitchell of this town.

"In one week the improvement was very perceptible. At the end of two months the doctor, neighbors and friends were amazed at the great change in her condition.

"The doctor said: 'What has caused this change?'

"My reply was: 'Lactated food.'

"He remarked: 'It is evidently the right food, although he had at times recommended another, not being familiar with this one. As you see her in this picture, I attribute her healthy appearance to the use of lactated food.

Mothers who have used lactated food agree that it best supplies the materials for babies rapid growth and development.

Lactated food is prepared with a regard for purity, cleanness and freedom from possibility of contagion that merits all the praise that has been so lavishly bestowed upon it by physicians and grateful mothers.

The nutritious parts of barley, wheat, and oats are so prepared as to be easily assimilated; to these are added sugar of milk and the salts, which are the basis of mother's milk. These constituents are thoroughly cooked at high steam heat, and make a predigested, palatable, nutritious food, a perfect substitute for mother's milk, fit for meeting every demand of the rapidly growing child.

Lactated food has aided thousands of babies this summer through the sickly hot days. It should be in the hands of every parent. As one of the greatest specialists of children's diseases has well said.

"It is worse than thoughtless for mothers who think and read to neglect lactated food, when so many mothers eagerly tell of their own accord how it has saved their babies' lives and made them strong, healthy, plump, and full of life."

Lactated food can be had of any druggist. It is always pure, "keeps" perfectly, and is not affected by age or temperature.

ONE VIEW OF IT.

Women Are the Slaves of Clothes Year In and Year Out.

The longer I live the more firmly convinced I am that men have the advantage of women in everything in life, and we shall never be their equals in the struggle till we can have many more of their privileges than custom is willing to grant us now. For instance, if a man wants a new spring suit he simply goes to see his tailor—the same tailor he has patronized for years. The tailor shows him one line of cloth. The happy man gives a quick but comprehensive look at the goods, selects that which suits his taste from the group of materials that suits his pocket, and the deed is done, says the Chicago Record. He relies on his tailor's judgment as to whether the coat shall be sack, cutaway or frock, and so walks off.

It never occurs to a man to get samples of the goods and then run around to every other tailor shop in town to see if he can't get a bargain or a little bit cheaper material that would "look just as well." It never occurs to a man to "talk it over" with every male friend, to discuss the new cut in trousers and whether such a color would be becoming to him. He relies on his tailor to furnish not only a reasonably good style to his suit, but also one that is suited to his customer's individuality.

Imagine a man getting on a street car and meeting two men friends and producing a lot of samples saying: "Oh! Charley, I want to show you some samples I got of my new coat. Now, don't you think I'm too dark to wear that color? But it's so cheap," etc., while Charley and Frances gave their opinions and inspected the samples. Wouldn't it be funny?

Then Charley should say (to make the scene complete): "Yes, but that's old. Why, they wore goods like that all last year. John Jerome had some trousers just like that."

Hydrophobia.

Dogs transmit it through their teeth. Teeth should be kept free from virus. Use SOZODONT, keep the human teeth clean, and no damage can be done by the man who says to his girl, "I feel like eating you up dearest."

Another Opportunity.

Don't miss this. Nickel Plate Road's excursion August 31st for the World's Fair. 21-6-89

The Education of Years.

Ten days at the World's Fair. Take the Nickel Plate Road's Excursion August 31st. 21-6-89

Labor Day.

At the World's Fair is September 1st. Take Nickel Plate Road's Excursion of August 31st. 21-6-89

Excursion via the Nickel Plate road to Chicago August 31st. 21-6-89

DR. PRICE'S

Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

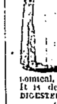
—or—

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

BreakfastCocoa



which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Famous Cheeses.

One of the most delightful of the solid cheeses, and one which has grown in favor because of its merits within the past twenty years, is the small, round Dutch known as the Edam cheese. It is called after a small but flourishing town of that name near Amsterdam, in Holland. In size and shape these cheeses resemble cannon balls, and when dry they are nearly as hard. They have perhaps been made more widely known by the story that during the siege of one of the cities of Holland the supply of cannon balls gave out and Edam cheeses were used as a substitute.

See Nickel Plate Agents.

About World's Fair Excursion August 31st. 21-6-89

Two Points of View.

"What a delicious day for a hammock is!" said Miss Street, as she sat in one.

"Humph! Lazy!" Poor the hammock. "She doesn't know how hard I have to work holding her up." —Truth.

GREAT BOOK OFFER.

"The Sentinel" Has a Rare Treat for Its Readers.

Books of Standard Authors Almost Given Away—A Grand Opportunity for All.

In this issue will be found the advertisement of a splendid book offer which THE SENTINEL is enabled to make to its readers.

For three coupons, such as will be printed with the advertisement daily, and 10 cents, a 25 cent book will be sent to any reader of THE SENTINEL.

The book offered for this week is "Story of an African Farm," by Olive Schreiner.

The books offered up to date are "The Reveries of a Bachelor," by Ike Marvel, "Lays of Ancient Rome," by Lord Macauley, "Tillyloss Scandal," by J. M. Barrie, "The House of the Seven Gables," by Nathaniel Hawthorne, "Crawford," by Mrs. Gaskill, "The Coming Race," by Lord Lytton; "Dream Life," by Ik. Marvel, "A Book of Golden Deeds," by C. M. Yonge, "Mosses from an Old Manse," by Nathaniel Hawthorne; "The Scarlet Letter," by Nathanial Hawthorne, "Essays of Elia," by Charles Lamb; "The Vicar of Wakefield," by Goldsmith, "Twice Told Tales," by Hawthorne, 'Paul and Virginia,' by Bernardin de St. Pierre.

You can can secure any one of the above if you desire. Others equally interesting will be offered in the weeks to follow.

Stanton's Photos are the best.

World's Fair Excursion August 30th, via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets to Chicago at one fare for the round trip for adults and one-half the excursion rate for children under twelve years of age, will be sold by the Pennsylvania company, Wednesday, August 30 for train leaving Fort Wayne at 6.40 a. m., arriving at Chicago Union Passenger station at 11:45 a. m. Train will stop at South Chicago, Grand Crossing and Engelwood to discharge passengers and baggage. These stations are in vicinity of World's Fair grounds and convenient to hotels and boarding houses. Returning, tickets will be valid in coaches of any regular train leaving Chicago (except Keystone express leaving Chicago at 10.45 a. m.) before midnight of Saturday, September 9. 21-tt

Smoke the Red Cross 5c cigar. 21-6t

Growing.

The Nickel Plate road will on Sunday, September 3rd, increase their train service by the addition of a new through east bound train by merging the Chicago and Cleveland and Cleveland and Buffalo accommodation trains into a new through express, with sleeping cars, Chicago to Buffalo. Other important changes. Direct connection at Buffalo for all points east.

a21 6 1s2 7 9 14 16 21 23 28 30w5t

The Red Cross is the best 5c cigar sold in the city. Try one. 21-6t

Stanton's Photos are the best.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BROWN-SEQUARD'S ELIXIR.

French Doctors no Longer Disposed to Regard It as a Joke.

In the recent great crush has been heard of late as to the elixir Dr. Brown-Sequard has somewhat lost ground, says the New York Times. Several years ago the papers were full of the wonderful things that were to be accomplished by the elixir. Statements of this queer organic solution, and the whole world's incredulous attention was turned to the experiments of the Parisian doctor. Marvelous promises were made. Old men were to become young, hitherto incurable diseases were to yield at last to its force, and medicine was to be revolutionized. Somehow or other medicine refused to change its ways and men grew old the same as ever. So Dr. Brown-Sequard's name, after living a while in print as a sort of joke, disappeared altogether from the American papers. Anticipation, absurdly exaggerated, had produced its usual results, and the sensation was dead. The fact that there was something, not miraculous but none the less real, in the doctor's discovery, that from the administration of his liquide orchitique came results hitherto unobtainable, did not escape the notice of serious students of medicine. The popular uproar having ceased, they entered upon a long course of experiments with the new remedy, noting down its effects in hundreds of cases, perfecting methods of preparation and gradually sifting out from the maladies over which it had no control those in whose presence its action was manifest and undoubted. The outcome of these saner methods, according to reports made to the Academie des Sciences by Dr Brown-Sequard and through him by the more than 1,200 other physicians to whom he furnished his liquid, has surpassed all sober expectations. They say they have found the solution efficacious, not only in the case of some of these diseases for whose cure the first experiments were made, but also in the treatment of others, not before suspected to be amenable to its influence.

Among these may be mentioned locomotor ataxia, creeping paralysis, one of the most insidious and terrible diseases to which mankind is subject. Its cure has always been regarded as impossible, and the appearance of its first symptom was considered a death warrant. Once begun, the wasting away of the spinal cord went on, absolutely unimpeded by all that science could do. Yet in 321 verified cases of this malady Dr. Brown-Sequard reports 314 instances of cure or of amelioration so marked that cures are hoped from a continuance of the treatment. Cancer is another disease in which the orchitic liquid is employed with good results. Of 330 cases everyone presents an improvement manifested by the disappearance of the characteristic yellow coloration, a suppression of hemorrhages and relief from pain. Attempts to cure tabes dorsalis by the use of Sequardine "have met with no further success than marked diminution of certain secondary symptoms, such as lack of strength, fever and profuse perspiration. Similar effects have resulted in cases of palsy, hysteria, chorea, paludal malaria, fevers and neurasthenia. All these, especially the latter, showed notable changes for the better. In concluding Dr. Brown-Sequard says: "Its modifying power over the nutrition of the muscular tissues and the nervous system is undeniable. The organic liquid does not cure, in the strict sense of that term, any malady, its use is to stimulate and supply immediately available nutritive matter. The results it produces depend upon its influence on the nerves and upon its supplying the elements necessary for the formation of new cells."

The Presidential Salute Is 21 Guns.

I have often wondered why the recognized presidential salute is twenty-one guns, and thinking that an explanation of the same might interest readers, looked the matter up, with the following results, quotation from Hanson's "Facts and Fancy:" "The United States national salute is a gun for each state; for the president twenty-one guns, seventeen for the vice president, fifteen for cabinet officers, governors, etc. Originally the president was saluted with as many guns as there were states in the Union. This idea was finally abandoned in the year 1819, when there were exactly twenty-one states, the commissioners deciding that thereafter twenty-one guns shall be the national presidential salute."—St. Louis Republic.

Saint's Days.

The refusal of the house of commons to adjourn on Derby day recalls a story related of one of the Roman Catholic peers who took their seats some four or five years after the passage of the first reform bill, after an exclusion of a century and a half. He gave notice that on a certain day he would make a certain motion, whereupon there arose from his noble colleague a general cry of "Derby!" The astonished novice named another day, only to be greeted with an equally unanimous expostulation of "Oaks!" At this, he explained that he would have to ask the forgiveness of their lordships, but, having been educated abroad, he was forced to admit that he was not familiar with the list of saints' days in the Anglican calendar.—Argonaut.

The Life of Whales.

It is believed that whales often attain the age of 400 years. The number of years these huge creatures have lived is ascertained by counting the layers of laminæ forming the horny substance known as "whalebone." These laminæ increase yearly, just as the "growths" do on a tree.

OUR NEW DEPARTURE.

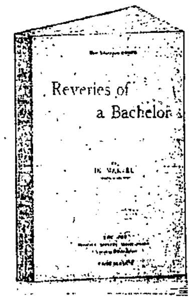
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STANDARD ∴ BOOKS !

At Nominal Prices,

And that can only be made possible by our co-operation for the benefit of the "Sentinel" Readers.

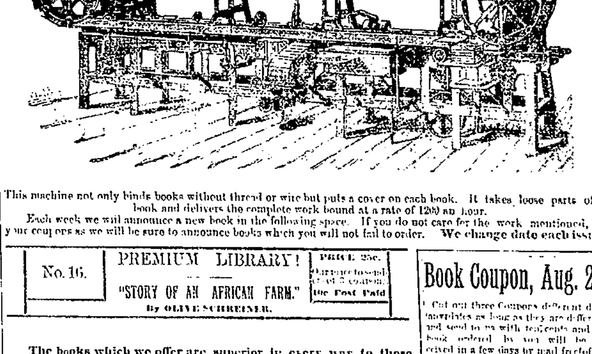


BOOKS LIKE THE ABOVE.

These Books Cannot be Obtained at Less Than the Wholesale Price in Any Other Way Than as Described Below.

WE take pleasure in announcing to our readers that we have made a contract whereby we can furnish them with standard books at absolutely less than wholesale prices. The books which we offer each week are by world famous writers and are printed from absolutely new type especially made for these works. The books are **Bound by an Entirely New Process** which does away with the old style of thread or wire binding. Each leaf is bound into the book separately and amalgamated with the whole, allowing the book to **Lie Perfectly Flat** when open, giving ease and comfort to the reader.

The following is an illustration of the new process perfect binding machine which does this work and the only machines in existence are owned and controlled by the publishers of these books.



This machine not only binds books without thread or wire but puts a cover on each book. It takes loose parts of the book and delivers the complete work bound at a rate of 1200 an hour.

Each week we will announce a new book in the following space. If you do not care for the work mentioned, save your coupons as we will be sure to announce books which you will not fail to order. We change date each issue.

No. 16.	PREMIUM LIBRARY! "STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM." By OLIVE SCHREINER.	PRICE 25c. Our price to send 3 coupons 10c Post Paid

The books which we offer are superior in every way to those offered in so called free book distribution and which are dear at any price. Our readers will see this at a glance by sending for the work offered above.

Send three Book Coupons, of different dates, and 10 cents for this book or $1.60 for all sixteen of them, and you will be delighted with our offer.

SENTINEL.

Book Coupon, Aug. 26.

Cut out three Coupons different dates (no matter as long as they are different) and send to us with ten cents and the book ordered by you will be received in a few days by mail free of expense.

Name.........

Street.........

Town.........

State.........

Name of Book Wanted.........

....

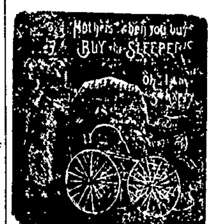
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SENTINEL,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE RECLINING

Sleeping Coach



Is a Perfect Carriage with a Faultless Record.

It has an advantage which cannot be found in any other baby carriage. We refer to our patrons who are using them they express their satisfaction, one and all.

Don't fail to call and examine our complete line before buying elsewhere, you will not regret it.

We are also exclusive agents for the Standard Sewing machine. Have you heard of its Rotary Shuttle?.

In Ornamental Glass and Builders Hardware we meet the demand quality and price.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Nos. 38 and 40 E. Columbia St.

Telephone No. 86.

FOR

Light,

Heat and

Sanitary

Plumbing,

CALL ON

James Madden,

Corner Calhoun and Lewis Streets,

Opposite Library Hall.

Spring Styles

FOR 1893.

All the Novelties in

Worsted Suitings,

Scotch Cheviots,

Fine Trowserings,

Fancy Vestings,

Spring Overcoatings

You will find the selection of

Styles to be Exquisite

Embracing every known novelty that England and Scotland have produced for the spring of 1893.

A. FOSTER,

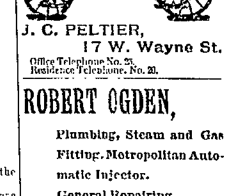
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FT. WAYNE LOAN OFFICE. Est'd 1876. Time Tried. Fire Tested. Money, any amount Loaned on VALUABLES.

We deal in DIAMONDS, WATCHES, Carpets, Musical Goods, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GREATEST BARGAIN HOUSE IN INDIANA. HORACE MARIOTTE PAWNBROKER, 20 East Columbia Street.

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ROBERT OGDEN,

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector. General Repairing.

26 EAST BERRY ST.

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PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters.

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

PAUL E. WOLF

UPHOLSTERER OF

Fine Parlor Suits,

Easy Chairs, Rockers,

Single Lounges, Bed Lounges,

All kinds of Couches And Sofas,

Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St.

Telephone No. 404,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

WE

Want to Impress Upon You This Important Fact.

WE

are giving you Dry Goods at lower prices than at any other establishment in this city.

THIS WEEK

We are going to make an extra clash among the Domestics, Shirtings, Ginghams, Prints, Outing Flannels, Muslins, etc.

12 1-2c Plaid Sateens for 5 1-4c.
10c Plaid India Linens for 6 1-4c.
15c Plain Black Sateens for 10c.
6c All Linen Crash for 4c.
12 1-2c Wide White Linen Crash for 9c.
All Cotton Dress Goods at Half Price.

AT **12 1-2c** One line of Double Fold Dress Goods, picked from 25c, 20c and 18c lines. Suitable for Fall wear.

AT **46c** A Line of Gentlemen's Good Night Shirts, White and Colored, Embroidery Trimmed Neck Front and Bands.

Ladies Waists, all reduced in price. Ladies Wrappers at a very low price.

Muslin Underwear!

Great Bargains will be given this week in Night Gowns, Drawers and Corset Covers. We will let out some very choice things at a very low price.

Ladies' Silk Skirts at half price, Black and Colored. Sateen and Alpaca Skirts at reduced prices.

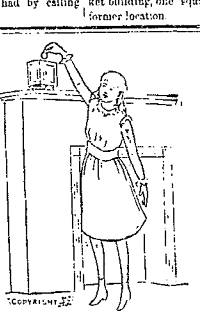
ROOT & COMPANY.

A very pleasant picnic was held at Williams Grove last Wednesday. Those present were: Misses Helen and Mae McDonald, Mary McGlanollin, Clara McCanus, Carrie Houck, Emma Smith, Agnes Rohan, Lizzie Bott, Nora Calbaker, Ollie Fox, Lottie Quinn, Grudrude Green, Ella, Lou and Flo Connors, Nellie Roach, Sarah Hill and Grace Stair.

The little girl's hat advertised a few days ago as lost, can be had by calling at The Sentinel office.

Wanted, to rent or lease, about October 1st, house of eight or nine rooms, bath room, cellar and furnace. Have no children. Address X, Sentinal, giving street, number and terms. 24tf

Postmaster Rockhill has removed the mail box from the corner of Horace and Thomas streets and it is now placed on the Shaw & Craig meat market building, one square south of its former location.



The annual meeting of the Tarrytown Cycling association takes place today, (Aug. 26th.) Zimmerman, Sanger and Johnson are expected to compete for prizes.

All of the people in the vicinity are saving money to attend this meeting. If you wish to save money and at the same time be satisfied with every thing you buy, call on us. No races compare in attraction with the magnificent goods exhibited.

WE MUST HAVE MONEY,

And are making every effort to get it by giving you the biggest values in seasonable merchandise that have ever been offered you.

MEN'S SUITS, Reduced from $22, $20, $18 and $16.50, to **$11.50.**

MEN'S SUITS, Reduced from $15, $13, $12 and $11 to **$8.50.**

MEN'S SUITS, Reduced from $10, $9, $8 and $7 to **$5.00.**

MEN'S PANTS, Reduced from $8, $7, $6, and $5 to **$3.75.**

No time given during this sale. It's money we want. Money we must have.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

If Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request or order through telephone 175. When delivery is irregular or late please make complaint to the office.

Send Us the News.

[illegible]

The Weather.

Washington, Aug. 25. [illegible] warmer, southerly winds.

Our Thermometer.

[illegible]

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Fred Williams is recovered from ... [illegible]

Mrs. Hughes ... is improving rapidly.

Mrs. Cornelia Wilding has returned from a visit to the world's fair.

Joseph Rockley and Henry ... are at Chicago attending the world's fair.

Dr. and Mrs. ... left this morning for a visit at the world's fair.

Miss Bertha Mader of Decatur is visiting her grandfather, Michael Mader of 221 West Washington street.

Mrs. C. Bloomstedt and ... of Reedsburg, Ohio, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Frythell, of 13 East Butler street.

Misses Mary and Margaret Quinn have returned from a pleasant visit with their brother, Mr. Will Quinn, at Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mohr, jr., and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Muhler went to Rome City this afternoon to remain over Sunday.

Mrs. A. Rodabaugh, of Allegheny City, Pa., who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Rodabaugh for a week or two, returned home yesterday.

The Auglaize conference of the U. B. church is in session at Lockington, Ohio. Rev. Miller and William Rauch, of this city, are attending as delegates.

The Huntington Herald says: "Mrs. Martha Dilton, who has been visiting in this city for several days, returned to her home in Fort Wayne this morning."

Mrs. J. A. Stutz gave a delightful tea yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Clara Pipenbrink of West Washington street, who will soon leave for her new home in Milwaukee.

The game of base ball played at Lakeside yesterday between the Wayne hotel employes and the Wayne club nine resulted in the defeat of the latter, the score standing 14 to 7. There was great sport.

The second annual public meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Wayne street M. E. church, will occur on Sunday evening, September 3rd. An interesting program is being prepared for that occasion.

There will be a meeting of the board of managers of the Home for Emergencies, Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. There will also be a meeting of the board of directors of the Relief union, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the home.

The Sentinel has received a letter from C. F. Evans, who is now at Manitou Springs, Cal., with his wife and baby, after a trip through California. Speaking of the scenery about Manitou he says: "It is truly beautiful in every sense of the word around these parts, and one could spend months here not knowing where the time has gone. Pike's Peak we have taken in, being pushed up and down by the new Cog railroad. We are all more or less familiar with it and its beauties, as well as the 'Garden of the Gods,' which are truly wonderful."

A pleasant surprise party was enjoyed Friday afternoon by Master Ralph Westerman at the home of his parents, No. 20 Buchanan street, it being the occasion of his sixth birthday anniversary. The afternoon was delightfully spent in the playing of various games, after which a fine luncheon was served. Those present were: Misses Anna Graf, Georgie Getty, Bertha Richter, Anna Ater, Cora Weber, Ada Stoker, Messrs. Willie Shuckman, Philip Graf and John Weber. Many useful presents were received.

A family reunion was held last evening at the residence of D. D. Sparrie, 131 Force avenue, in honor of Mrs. G. W. Reiter, of Eureka, Kas., and the fortieth day of Mr. Sparrie. It was the first family reunion for fifteen years. A splendid supper was served, and all enjoyed themselves until a late hour, owing to the ... Mrs. D. D. Sparrie, being a good entertainer. Those present were: Mrs. G. W. Reiter, of Eureka, Kas., Mr. and Mrs. John N. Brown and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Gocke and family and ... were present.

A delightful surprise ... evening ... in honor of Mr. ... [illegible] ... The evening was spent in games ... dancing and ... refreshments were served, after which games ... until an early hour in the morning. Those present were: ... Anna ..., Cora ..., Carrie ..., ... Frank Beehner, Clarence ..., George ..., Henry ..., Charles Schafer. A pleasant time was had by all those present.

... at the world's fair ...

[illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. ... of ... have returned from ... The Ladies ... Mrs. Crowsley, Mrs. ... [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. A. ... daughter ... [illegible]

Sister ... Fifth ... months ... world's fair, ... Sister M... of Providence.

... concert ... Williams' grove ... afternoon. The concert given last month proved ... factory that there was a general desire to have it repeated. A ... program will be rendered.

Mr. L. D. Peoples, a recent graduate of the International Business college, has been engaged as principal of the commercial department of the Taylor university at Upland, Ind. The many friends of Mr. Peoples in Fort Wayne will be glad to hear of the appointment.

A pleasant surprise party was given Miss Katie Batte, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brossard, on West Fifth street Thursday evening. The surprise was successfully gotten up by Louisa Bosquet and Amelia Zimmerman. Those present were: Misses Nellie Shaw, Alice Fitzgerald, Sophia Spanley, Maggie Motherwell, Grace Knight, Katie Cooley, Nellie Dennings, Emma Oldan, Louisa Bosquet, Amelia Zimmerman, Katie Batte, Carry Bosquet, Messrs. Will Fitzgerald, Frank Shaw, Arthur Cooley, John Lagett, Charlie Waterson, Frank McGuire, Charlie Stein, Louis Welker, Eugene Borch and George Zimmerman. At 12 o'clock ice cream and cake were served and a most enjoyable time was had by all.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator to improve the appetite, to strengthen the system, to stimulate the liver, to cleanse the skin of its yellowness, to remove boils and pimples and cause new life in the blood.

Potatoes Down 10c Bushel.

Best Home Grown, 70c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 40c peck.
Home Grown Turnips, 15c peck.
Fenny Hogs.

Attend the Special Sale of Wash Dress Fabrics at the Bee Hive Dry Goods House next week. The Cut Sale includes all styles of Wash Goods, and at discount less than cost.

M. FRANK & CO.

The Home.

Reineke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program and an elegant free lunch will be served to all callers at the Home billiard hall from 7 to 11 o'clock this evening. Mr. Bob Hammond and his genial assistant will be glad to see you.

Free Concert, Williams' Grove, tomorrow.

The Pythian Sisters will hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Condnearish, on Spy Run avenue, Tuesday evening Aug. 29. The ladies have secured the band from the feeble minded home to play and there will be a rare treat in store for those who attend. Mrs. Nellie Zimmers, M. of R. & C.

All first-class dealers sell Frank's Choice, the highest priced 5c cigar in the city.

Free Concert, Williams' Grove, tomorrow.

School Supplies.

Get your supplies at the Lehman Book and News Co., 84 Calhoun st. ...

PHENOMENAL SKILL.

A Medical Institution Which Has Effected Wonderful Cures Where All Other Means Have Failed.

Volmer's Medical and Surgical Institute, Corner Calhoun and Lewis Streets, Fort Wayne, Ind.

[illegible] ... we do not ... in the skill of ... the interests of each ... had ... success ... We recommend ... those who have tried other means ... sufferers ... hope of relief and cure. Rare skill—more wondrous ability can not be found. The medical knowledge centered at this institution is so far ahead of that possessed by ordinary physicians that a comparison would be an insult to the masterful skill which has achieved such glorious success. It has no superior in the land. Located at No. 126 Calhoun street.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Markets.

Chicago, Aug 26.—Closing ... Wheat, Aug., 60c, Sept, 61c, Oct, 63c.

Corn, Aug., ..., Sept, ..., Oct, ...

Oats, Aug., 21c, Sept, 22c, Oct, 24c.

Pork, Sept, $13.00, Oct, $13.00
Lard, Sept, $8.12, Oct, $8.00
Ribs, Sept, $8.70 Oct, $8.07

Union Stock Yards Market.

Union Stock Yards, Ill., Aug. 26.—Cattle, receipts, 1,000, steady. Hogs, receipts, 11,000; steady. Heavy, $4.90@5.00, mixed and medium, $5.20@5.50, light, $5.40@5.50. Sheep receipts 2,000 steady.

Toledo Markets.

Toledo, Ohio, Aug 26.—Wheat, cash 60c; Sept, 61c, Oct, 62c, Dec, 66c.
Corn, No 2, cash, 38c
Oats, cash, 27c
Cloverseed, Sept, $5.10, Oct, $5.29

New York Market.

New York, Aug 26.—Wheat, No 2 red, dull and firm, Sept, 67@68c; Oct, 69@70c, Dec, 73 5-16c May, 81c.

Corn, No. 2 dull steady; No. 2, 45@45½c; Sept., 45@45c; Oct., 46, Dec., 46@46c.

Oats, No. 2, firm, quiet, state, 35c; western, 30@38c Sept., 29@30c; Nov., 31c.

Beef, steady, quiet
Pork, firm, quiet
Lard, dull, nominal

An Investment Worth Knowing About.

Whitehall, N. Y., April 13, 1893.

My Dear Sir:—You are welcome to quote the result of my "twenty-payment" Tontine Life Insurance Policy (No. 80,700), which matures May 5th 1893.

In return for the amount I have paid to your company in premiums ($1,095.70) you have given me $5,000 of life insurance for twenty years, and in addition you now offer me a return of $3,010.83. This is not a sum due my wife at some future time, after I am dead, but cash payable (while I am still living) to me. And I find that it is a return of all the premiums I have paid, with interest on the same at the rate of 4 1-7 per cent. per annum. Yours truly, Martin Sawyer.

W. S. Boyd, General Agent, Equitable Life Assurance Society, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Free Concert, Williams' Grove, tomorrow.

The Home.

Reineke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program, and an elegant free lunch will be served to all callers at the Home billiard hall from 7 to 11 o'clock this evening. Mr. Bob Hammond and his genial assistants will be glad to see you.

Silver Quarters

Halves and Three-Fourth Dollars

Taken in exchange for those Ties. Our south corner window display tells the rest.

The C. O. D.

Free Concert, Williams' Grove, tomorrow.

Silver Quarters

Halves and Three-Fourth Dollars

... for those Ties. ... south corner window display ...

The C. O. D.

WE WARNED YOU

So don't kick if you find you are too late for one of those elegant Shoe Bargains on tap at the Arcade Shoe Store. Only 10 days left, so don't put off securing one until it is too late. 252

Good Position.

Wanted two ... to ... a ... good ... Must be well ... recommended and ... Address ... [illegible]

Silver Quarters

Halves and Three-Fourth Dollars

Taken in exchange for those Ties. Our south corner window display tells the rest.

The C. O. D.

TEN DAYS

More and then we quit. So don't lose any time in securing a Genuine Bargain in Fine Shoes at the Arcade Shoe Store. 252

Paragon Wafers.

Rocke, Lehman Book and News Co. ... [illegible]

The Fall term at International Business College begins on Monday, September 4 day and evening sessions. Office open evenings. Make arrangements now.

T. L. STAPLES, Pres.

Silver Quarters

Halves and Three-Fourth Dollars

Taken in exchange for those Ties. Our south corner window display tells the rest.

The C. O. D.

LAST CHANCE.

Only ten days left in which to secure one of our howling Shoe Bargains. Stock, fixtures and all must go in that time.

252 **ARCADE SHOE STORE.**

Call on Madam Wing, the only reliable fortune teller and clairvoyant in the world. Office and residence, No. 11 Main street. Price 50 cents. tf

Tressel's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury's Best," Springwheat Patent. 17 tf

Delivery Horse.

Mare and colt for sale cheap. Mare nine years old and colt four months old. Will take part pay in groceries. Enquire at Sentinel office.

Sentinel route of nearly 100 papers. Call at No. 5 Fisher street. 21tf

Silver Quarters

Halves and Three-Fourth Dollars

Taken in exchange for those Ties. Our south corner window display tells the rest.

The C. O. D.

Frank's Choice, the highest priced 5c cigar in the city. Every first class dealer sells it.

The Red Cross is the latest 5c cigar placed on the market, by Kesten & Kehlmeyer, No. 150 Calhoun street. It's a good one. 215

INTERNATIONAL Business College

—AND—

School of Short Hand, English Training and Drawing.

Schmitz Blk, Cor. Calhoun & Wash'g'n Sts.

The Largest and Best Equipped School in the State.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

Send for catalogue to—

T. L. STAPLES, Pres.,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

China and Glassware.

Now patterns in White China for Decorating.

Nice Lace Lamps.

New designs in Dinner Sets.

Bargains in Odd Plates.

Bargains in Glassware.

Bargains in Tea and Coffee Pots.

WHARTON'S,

NO. 68 CALHOUN ST.

The Home.

Reineke's full orchestra will discourse a beautiful musical program and ... an elegant free lunch ... Mr. ... [illegible]

... [illegible]

ROOMS 50c

In parlor or perlor bedrooms. Five minutes ride by electric or steam cars to world's fair. Three blocks from Grand Crossing. Address Rooms, P. O. Box 422, Fort Wayne.

All ... [illegible]

THERE IS LOTS OF US LEFT.

Of those Genuine Unadulterated Shoe Bargains, but we only last Ten Days longer. So get after us quick, for we are worth looking up, at the

252 **ARCADE SHOE STORE.**

Smoke ... Five ... and ... For sale by all first class dealers.

FAHYS CASES

SHINE

Special Sale!

This Week at

Young's Arcade Jewelry Store.

BARGAINS in Watches, Clocks Silverware, Chains, Charms Rings and Jewelry of every description. We will make prices so low you can't afford to miss it.

YOUNG,

The Arcade Jeweler.

The Celebrated Clairvoyant and Life Reader, Dr. Reed,

[illegible]

RUPTURE CURED

Quickly, Perfectly, Permanently.

NO Danger. Detention from business. Operation. Pain.
PAY UNTIL CURED.

OUR REFERENCE:

[illegible]

I USE THE DR. DeSOUCHET SYSTEM.

Call or ... with

DR. J. M. McCLELLAN,

Rupture Specialist,

Room 10, Arcade. Fort Wayne, Ind.

DANCING SCHOOL.

Classes Will be Formed About Sept. 15th.

Private ... Given ... [illegible]

MARY FARNAN, FOSTER BLOCK.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

A SENSATION IN SILKS!

The Greatest Bargains of the Season.

For This Week We Offer

50 Pieces

Figured India Silks!

The 50c and 62 1-2c Qualities, AT 29 CENTS A YARD.

50 Pieces

Cheney's Best Figured Silks,

Regular $1 and $1.25 Qualities, AT 59 CENTS A YARD.

These are All This Season's Patterns and Styles.

All Our

HALF WOOL CHALLIES

Marked Down to 10 CENTS A YARD. FROM 20 CENTS.

Over One Hundred Styles.

LADIES' WAISTS AT HALF PRICE!

All Ladies' Waists which were 50c, now 25c.
All Ladies' Waists which were $1.25 and $1.50, now 75c.
All Ladies' Waists which were $1.60 and $2, now $1.00.

Come Early and Secure Some of These WONDERFUL VALUES.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Best Lighted Store in the City.

DR. ALEXANDER PETTIE,

Surgeon Dentist.

IMPROVED DENTISTRY

At Reasonable Prices.

Examination and Advice FREE.

Lady physician in attendance to give vital ...

OFFICE, 79 WEST MAIN ST.

United States Dental Association,

No. 9 East Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain by the use of Vitalized Air, made fresh every day and harmless.

All work done by experienced Dentists. GOLD FILLINGS A SPECIALTY.

Latest Dentistry

IS OLD TEETH CAPPED WITH GOLD and TEETH WITHOUT PLATES.

ONLY TEN DAYS MORE

FOR THE

GREAT REMOVAL SALE!

Tremendous Bargains Now Offered.

Come and See for Yourself.

Open Evenings for the Next Ten Days.

Remember We Move to

109 CALHOUN STREET.

Will Occupy Five Floors With Passenger Elevator.

With a New and Complete Stock of

FURNITURE, CARPETS AND CURTAINS!

In the Meantime Call at

27 EAST COLUMBIA STREET,

And See How Much Money You Can Save.

Chicago Furniture Co.

THE "PARAGON" CERTIFICATE.

A POUND OF SKELTON'S VANILLA WAFERS FREE.

For the purpose of facilitating the introduction of our Extra Fine PARAGON FLAKES and as an inducement for consumers to co-operate with us in this direction, we will for a limited time place a Certificate in every One Pound Box of Paragon Flakes.

Every consumer purchasing FIVE POUNDS OF PARAGONS and sending these Certificates can go to any store handling our crackers, and we expect to get them one pound free of charge for a pound of our Most Excellent Vanilla Wafers.

We do not believe it necessary for us to praise the quality of our Crackers and Sweet Goods, for we believe that "the proof of the pudding is in the eating." Therefore we ask you to test them, and we feel you will be satisfied.

In this connection we desire to call your attention to our Superior Ginger Snap and Cream Butter Crackers, both of which are excellent goods. We would be pleased to have you call for them at your regular grocer, as we do not retail.

CAUTION. Our Vanilla Wafers are packed in ... square and the ... with yellow label and Skelton's Vanilla Wafer printed thereon.

See to it, please, that you get what you call for and greatly oblige.

[SEAL]

Yours Truly, THE B. W. SKELTON CO.